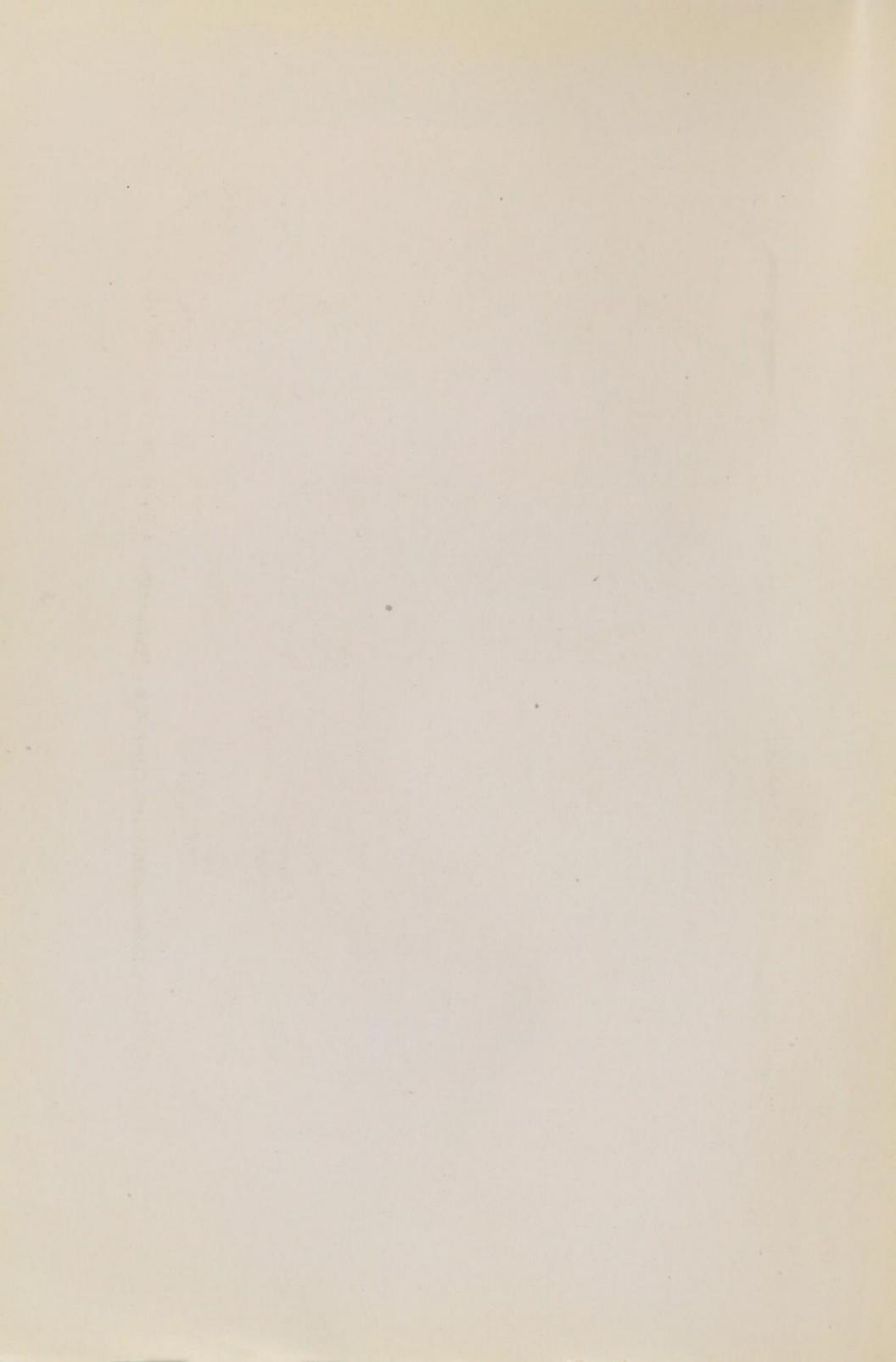
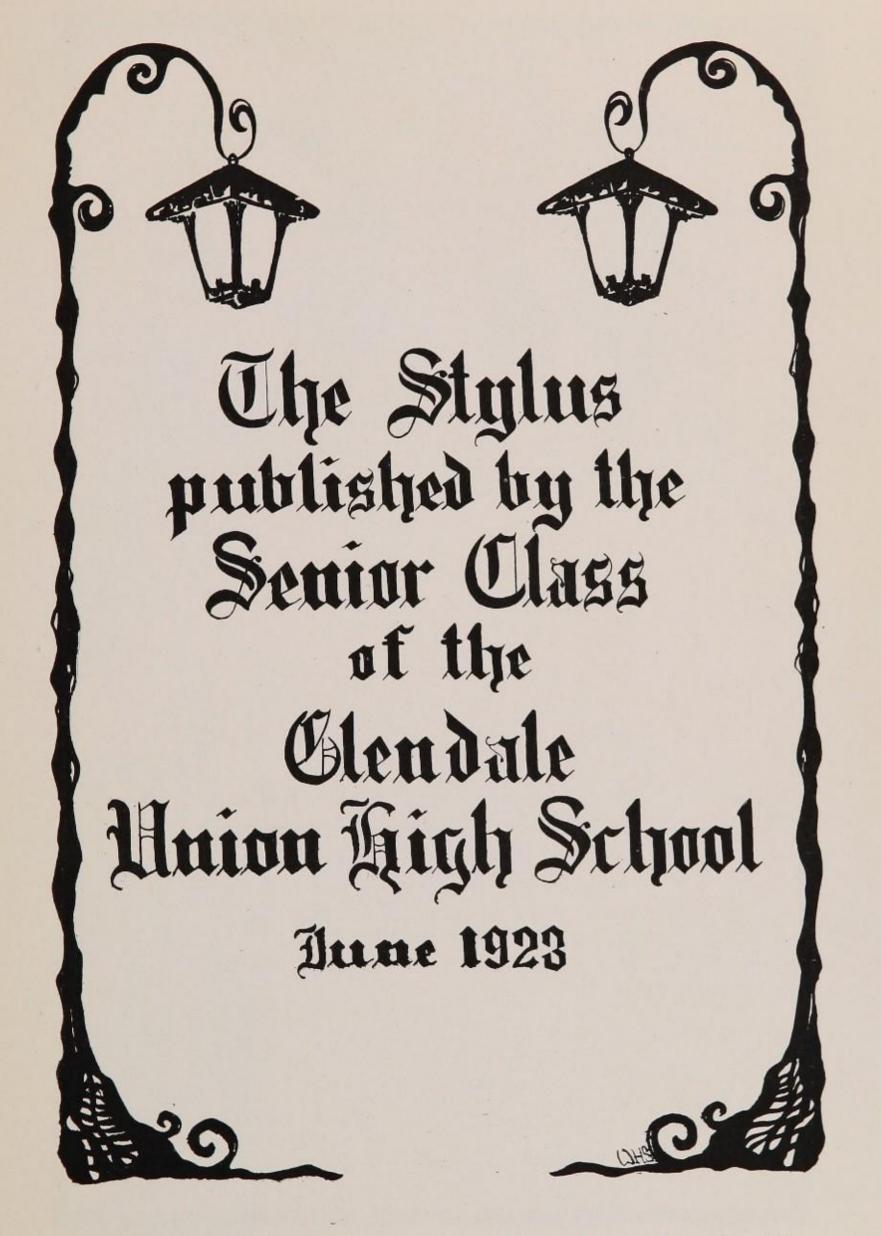


Esther DeBar 4306 Brighton Ave. Los Angeles, CA 90062

Marion Morrison's (John Wayne's) photo appears on Page 91 as vice president of class.







Dedication

He, the members of the Senior Class of '23, wishing to show our deep gratitude to those who have assisted and advised us during the past year, dedicate this volume to our class teachers, Ars. Aloir and Ar. Brown.



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Stylus

NEW BUILDINGS

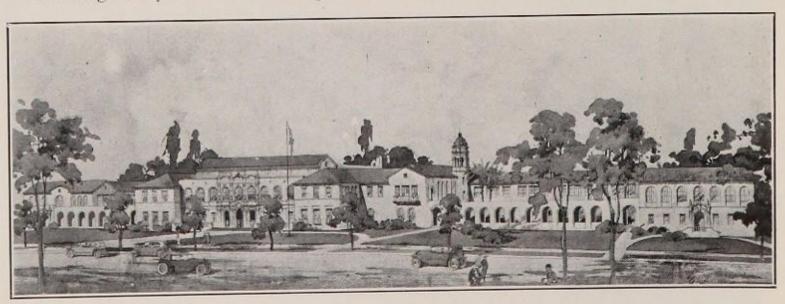
The class of 1923 is the last class of graduates to leave the portals of the present Glendale Union High School, the place so many have loved and in which hundreds of the youths of the city of Glendale have found a source of joy and inspiration. The weather stained ivy walls of the high school will live long in the memory of anyone who has spent any part of his youth at Glendale High. But greater than this, greater than the memory of the honored institution, is the influence she has had on the lives of her sons and daughters. Students who have graduated from Glendale have felt and known as they went out into the world that they had gained just a little idea of what problems life held, a knowledge of how their own worth would compare with life, and above all, a definite education dealing with the elementary principles of how to live. It is a great thing, it is a beautiful thing that exists in the hearts of the students of this school and in the school itself, which teaches young people something about how to live. This invaluable though not tangible teacher is the good old Glendale spirit which has been developed and moulded by loyal students since the time sessions were held in the wooden building on th corner of what is now Broadway and Louise Street in the year nineteen hundred one. For twentythree years not a term has gone by that a new class, a larger class has not entered and for four years contributed to that now glorious spirit which is so much a part of Glendale Union High School.

Members of the class of '23 feel that their four years of school life and activities in which they have been vitally interested and in which they have taken no small part are years not void of usefulness but rather years filled with loving work and valuable aid to the standard and spirit of the school. They feel at the end of their course that they have contributed some good if only a very little which the Student Body may carry into the new and beautiful buildings which are to be the future

home of Glendale High.

The new plant is to be one of the finest schools of Southern California both in its style of architecture and its novel floor plan. The site leaves very little to be desired. Among the orange groves far from the heart of the city it makes an ideal place for study. Having many acres of ground at hand the area for athletic events is almost unlimited. With an unobstructed panoramic view of the Verdugo hills and its vast green campus the new high school will indeed be a place for pleasure as human nature loves it.

There will be two separate buildings to the new plant, the architecture of which is entirely Spanish. What exterior ornamentation there is will be confined to the doors. The main building will show the most improvement over the present school. Here there will be an auditorium with a capacity of two-thousand people. It will have a stage sixty-three feet in length and thirty-three feet in width. A balcony also



Page Six



is a new and unexpected feature. Extending parallel with the length of this assembly room there will be a large, light and airy library on the second floor and a study hall beneath it. The view from the windows of both of these rooms will be very pleasant for it will be of the green court yard between the main portion of the building and its wing. A row of splendidly equipped executive offices will extend across the front of this part of the building. At the rear of this section is an extension running westward parallel with Broadway, and from this a wing is built along Verdugo Road. An artistic and very convenient arcade extends from the exterior of this wing across the grounds to the central hall. Mathematics and foreign language rooms will occupy the lower floor of the portion of the building which is a conecting link for the west wing. Above these will be art and history

rooms. On the lower floor of the west wing the vast equipment of the Commercial Department will be centered. Above there will be the headquarters of the Domestic Science department. Then there is the science building which is to be erected west of the main section but connected with the same by another arcade. This building

will be much the smaller of the two but none the less attractive.

As to some of the little niceties for which every student body member will look, first comes the book store. This will be located right in the school building where one can buy everything in the way of school or Student Body supplies from pencil points to little black and red caps. Then next in line is the Student Body office which will be a room twenty-one feet long and sixteen wide. It will be wholly for the purpose of transacting Student Body government business. The class of '23 on ending their high school days desire earnestly and deeply that the true Glendale spirit which has reached such an advanced stage within these honored and timeworn walls, and to which the class has striven to add its little bit to make it fuller and bigger may be carried into the new home and made at once an inseparable and indispensible factor therein.

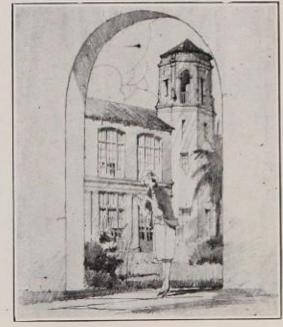
In this way only can the high standard of Glendale live, and the honor of her name never be lost. As the seniors go, leaving this book in your hands, it is their heart-felt wish that the Glendale High School Student Body will always prosper and

ever benefit by the spirit of truth and co-operation.

Though ever large of heart and spirit and brilliant accomplishments, Glendale has suffered difficulties these past few years due to over-crowded conditions. The capacity of the present plant is so inadequate that not only have activities been cramped, but all possibilities for greater development in various fields have been practically void.

But now a larger sphere is opening, in which the Student Body will have an opportunity to expand and enjoy bigger things, because the school itself will have grown to accommodate its bountiful inward resources and the vast number of future students.

The seniors can see great times ahead for those whom they are leaving. The beautiful group of buildings now so rapidly nearing completion, will undoubtedly be ready for occupancy next fall, and the graduating class extends the wish to the underclassmen that in these new surroundings their accomplishments during the next year may be even greater than those of the past.



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Page Eight



Stylus -

FOREWORD

In presenting to Glendale Union High School this issue of the Stylus the Class of 1923 has endeavored to leave behind it a record, accurate in all details, of every department and every activity connected with the development of the school during the past year. A record that will be of vital interest to every student and one that will stand as a fitting memorial to the graduating class.

In it we have tried to express our appreciation for the "Grand Old School" and of the pleasures we have experienced within its portals. The result of this endeavor

you have before you in this volume.

Since the first Stylus was published in 1913 each year has brought changes and improvements until in recent years Glendale has been able to produce an annual that compares favorably with that of any school in Southern California. The past year has been filled with activity and it was found necessary to greatly increase the size of the volume in order that every event be included. Along with this increase in quantity the staff has endeavored to produce a proportionate increase in quality throughout.

We have stressed no one feature in the book but have tried to make every department a feature complete in itself and the entire volume one that would interest any reader who might chance to glance through the book as well as the student of G. U. H. S.

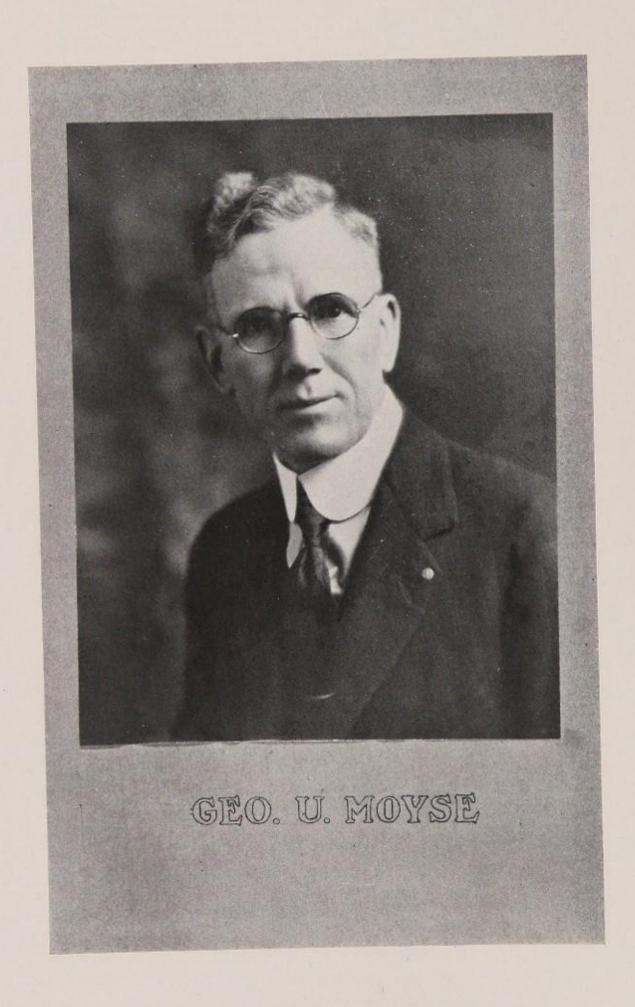
The increase in size has been distributed throughout the book being enlarged by the addition of one or two pages. The greatest increase, however, comes in the sporting section. We believe that athletics is the most important factor in keeping up school spirit and have therefore given a great deal of additional space to that department, along with many more pictures. Several radical changes in the style and arrangement have been made in an attempt to turn out a book that would be somewhat different from those which have preceded it.

We feel that this year some novel effects have been produced in the art work by carrying out the block-print idea in all of the title pages and headings, and we wish to express our appreciation for untiring efforts of the art department and Miss Abbott, art critic. We are also greatly indebted to Mr. Baker, auditor, and Miss Freeman, literary critic, for their assistance in the publishing of this volume.

The two factors that make the Stylus possible are the sale of the books themselves and the advertising. The advance ticket sale this year was very gratifying, as about eight hundred volumes had been sold by the middle of March. The merchants of Glendale were very liberal with their advertising and the advertising manager had very little difficulty in signing up the necessary contracts. The editor wishes to thank the students for their co-operation during the ticket sale; the merchants for their friendship and assistance in getting the copy to the printer on time.



Trustees Executives Faculty



TO THE STUDENTS

The close of this year will bring us to a new epoch in the history of our high school. For the third time in the life of the school, on account of its remarkable growth, we are obliged to seek a new location and build a greater group of buildings. Again, as in the past, we look forward to the accomplishment of greater things through the possession of great opportunities for work and development.

For you, the graduating class of 1923, a future with a new environment and greater opportunities also arises. All the sturdy qualities and high standards of the past will go over as the foundation of life in the new school. Your personal accomplishment in making good during your high school course is the basis of your development and success in the future. You have accepted responsibility, developed initiative, and worked in close co-operation with your student associates and teachers in promoting the welfare of your class and your school. You have been loyal to both in all respects.

Life in the new school will not diminish our appreciation of what we have received in our present school. Do not let the problems of the future diminish your loyalty to your Alma Mater. Work for her welfare, maintain her standards, and exemplify in your lives the dependability, co-operation, and service you have learned with her.

-George U. Moyse.

TRUSTEES



DR. BROWN



MR. PEARCE



MR. WATSON RETIRING PRESIDENT



MR. YARICK PRESIDENT



MR. CAMPBELL RETIRING CLERK



MRS. GARDINER

MRS. MOYSE



The great regret, as the school grows larger, is that more and more problems must be settled by general regulation and the personal contact with the student grows less.

To some of our graduating class, perhaps, the office has seemed a place of records and files, and interviews of doubtful pleasure, but the great majority I hope have realized that behind all the machinery and cardinal tape of administration, there is a very real interest in each student on the part of all our faculty.

Our problem as the school grows larger is to combine efficiency of administration with the closeness of touch of

the smaller school, and this can be done if all our students will show that same friendly co-operation which our present graduating class has shown. To them we give our best wishes and hope, that as Alumni, they will show that same helpful interest in our high school which has made them such valued members.

-ETHEL HUME FLOOD MOYSE.

MR. FERGUSON

The accomplishment of a class, aside from maintaining a high standard of scholarship, is judged largely by the interest manifested in school activities.

The class of 1923 is to be congratulated upon their leadership and constructive work in student body affairs and in all the activities of the school.

—A. L. FERGUSON.





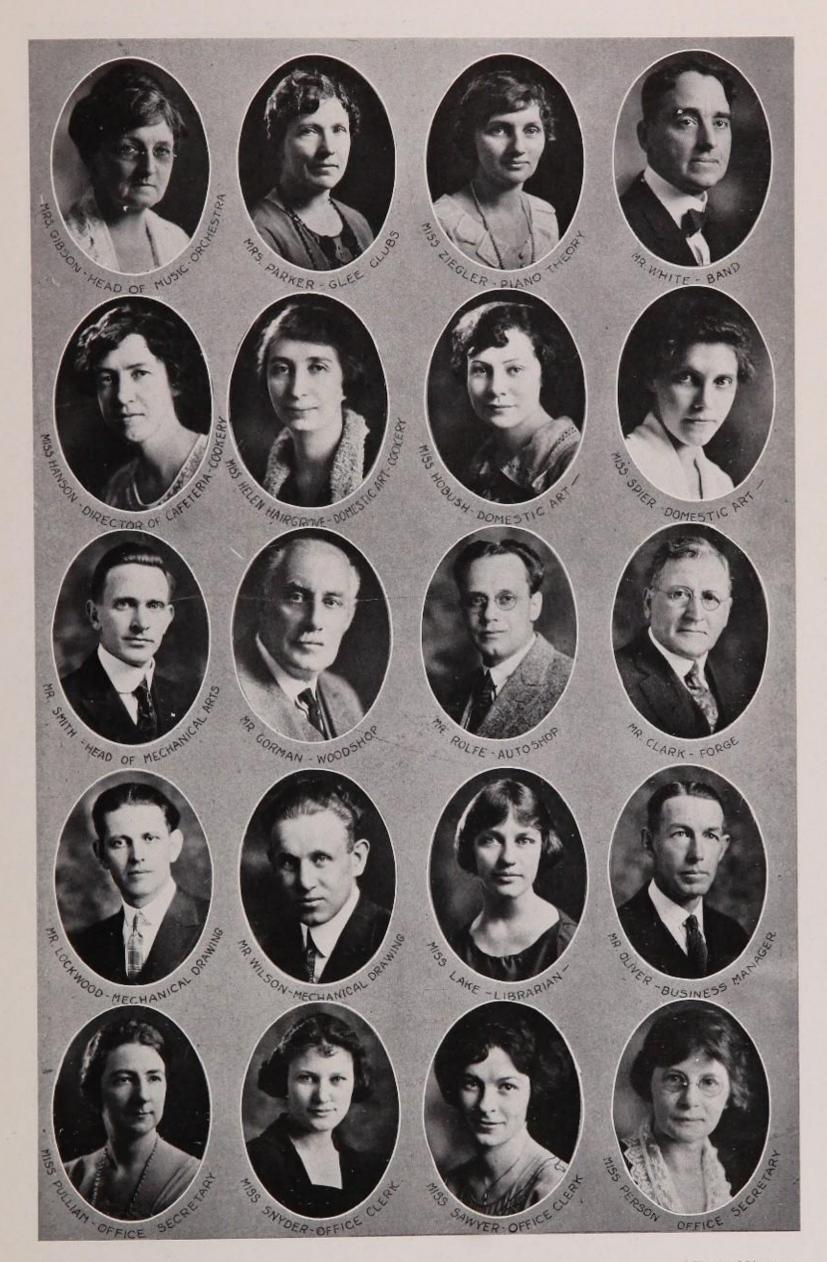
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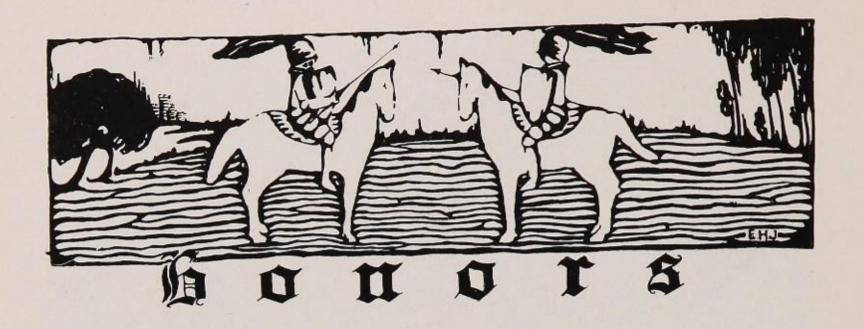
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Following are the names of seniors who at the end of their high school course, received a gold honor pin which denotes they have received an average grade of two plus in their high school work:

Eleanor Foster Gertrude Heideman Elizabeth Higgins Lois Olmstead David Folts Inez Franklin Isabel Franklin
Frederick Gleason
Marion Grey
Charlotte Winsel
Frances Wyman
Marjorie Sherman

The following seniors have received bronze pins for the completion of one year of work in which they have made an average of two plus:

SUMMER '23

Graham Latta, 3, 4
Marjorie Bailey, 3
Clara Clark, 3
Marjorie Howard, 3
John Judd, 3
Eleanor Rich, 3
Evert Smits, 1, 2, 3
William Walker, 1, 3
Annie Fuelscher, 4
John Simpson, 2, 3

Stanley John, 3
Charlotte Methven, 4
Margaret Richardson, 4
Marjorie Sherman, 1, 2, 4
Eloene Truitt, 4
Margaret Waters, 4
Hazel House, 4
Genevieve Miller, 4
Ruth Hunt, 4

MID YEAR '24

Wendell Burch, 1, 2 Donald Tyler, 3 Loren Scoville, 1, 2, 3 Florence McLaughlin, 3 Doris Taylor, 3 Gwenllian Warner, 3



Oratory Debating



Page Twenty-two

DEBATING

Starting the year by defeating one of the strongest debating schools in Southern California, Glendale's loyal debaters have made a record for her which is chalked up with many victories. Entrance into two leagues did not seem to retard the school's old-time progress at all. Glendale first joined the Central League, among whose members are Monrovia, South Pasadena, Citrus, Covina and Alhambra. Of this league Glendale had the honor to have her secretary of debating, Isabel Tousey, elected secretary. Then came the invitation to join the Southern California Debating League. The latter includes such large schools as Los Angeles High, Long Beach High, and San Diego High. Glendale jumped into the swim and at the very first stroke met Los Angeles High School in a single debate.

Isabel Tousey and Harold Majors at Los Angeles upheld the affirmative of the question, "Resolved, That the State of California should adopt a court for the settlement of labor disputes similar to the Kansas court of industrial relations." Glendale covered herself with glory by gaining a victory from this school noted for

its powerful arguments.

The next hot air contest was held between South Pasadena and Glendale in the home auditorium. Before this debate, during the preparation for it, one of the most remarkable instances of school spirit and loyalty was exhibited by one of the mid-year graduates, Kathleen Campbell. Alice Hill and Fred Peck were preparing to defend the affirmative at home when, one week and a half previous to the date, Alice was seized with an illness which would not permit her participating in the debate. At this point Kathleen stepped in, mastered the question, and proved to the judges conclusively that the United States should cancel the French war debt.

Apparently, however, this question was not settled for all time because Glendale and San Diego proceeded to clash over it again in a simultaneous debate. G. U. H. S. was represented by Isabel Tousey and Sydney Williams at home and Kathryn McNary and Harold Majors at San Diego. By superior skill and an excellent mastery of the question the Glendalians proved that black was white by winning both affirmative and negative decisions. Kathryn and Sydney proved their worth in the contest, though it was their first chance to argue before the public. The Student Body as well as the debating group were woeful at the departure of such stars as Sydney, Harold and Kathleen in February.

Then once again feeling rose high in the Central League circles for the two schools with the highest standings, Monrovia and Glendale, were to meet simultaneously to argue over the question concerning whether or not France was justified in entering the Ruhr Valley. Glendale put three new people in the field for this fight, Betty Higgins, Charles Worley, Paul Cunningham, with one veteran, Fred Peck, Betty and Charles stayed at home to debate the affirmative while Fred and Paul went to the abode of the wildcats. Both teams trailed in with the largest end of score and a step nearer the championship. Charles, as second affirmative speaker, made a splendid showing and gave the loyal backers of debating great hope for future work. Fred, with his customry ease, and Paul with his logic and surprising stage presence, evaded the clutching claws of the Green and White cats admirably.

The thought of two possible league championships was ever present now in the minds of all debaters. In March Glendale stood fourth in the Southern California League. A debate was scheduled with Hollywood and Kathryn McNary and Horace Anderson set to work diligently to defend the negative of: "Resolved, That the

Stylus -

United States should recognize the present government of Mexico." Though, when the two schools met, Glendale suffered her first defeat of the year, both the defenders

of the Black and Red did remarkably well.

At a meeting of the Central League late in March it was found that these two schools still held the highest scores and that they would have to debate for the championship of that league. Accordingly the great event was dated for the middle of May. The question chosen by mutual agreement was: "Resolved, That the peace and safety of Europe demand the destruction of the national and political independence of the Turkish people."

Betty Higgins and Paul Cunningham prepared themselves and met the wildcats once again but this time on neutral territory. The auditorium of South Pasadena High School was the scene of Glendale's last debating victory of the year. The pen-

ant was theirs to have and to hold.

Thus, in the old-time Glendale way and with the aid of two debating coaches, Miss Corry, who supervised Central League work, and Mr. Brewster, who coached the Southern California League debaters, a year of success was brought to a glorious end.

MARGARET MAJORS, ORATOR

Not only did orators and debaters shine this year in the regular and customary events, but a new star in oratory was found among the Sophomores when a special contest was held on April 6. Margaret Majors prepared and delivered an excellent oration on "George Washington and the Constitution" in the home auditorium. She was one of six contestants of this high school who attempted to win the fifty dollars which was to be awarded to the winner of the district. The cause for this extra effort in oratory was the contests being held under the supervision of the Citizen's Committee of Southern California which, in order to increase the respect for our interest in the constitution, was offering fifteen hundred dollars in cash as the first prize. In order to thin the contestants out, district contests were held. Glendale, because of her size, had been



made a district by herself. At the local tryout Judge Gavin Craig was the presiding officer. Those who tried out were Margaret Majors '25 who won, Alice Hill '25, who received second place, Helen Sherwood '23, Don MacMillan '25, and Lee Osborne '26.

Margaret's splendid delivery, as well as her marked sincerity in giving her splendid composition, gave her the unanimous decision and the fifty dollars.

At Pasadena High School on April 27 one of the semi-final contests was held. Here Margaret represented Glendale in a highly creditable manner although she did not take first place. Arthur Syvertson of Pasadena High delivered the winning oration of the evening.



ORATORICAL

Eager anticipation, delightful realization, and supreme contentment were exactly what the whole student body registered before, during, and after one of the

greatest affairs of the year, the annual Oratorical Contest.

Since right on the surface of the matter it was plain to all that it would be an utter impossibility to hold the event in the school auditorium because of the great demand for a large seating capacity, the managers of the event looked elsewhere for a suitable place. A kind offer came from Mr. Howe, the lessee of the Glendale Theater, at an opportune time. He offered the Student Body the use of the theater building for three hours on the morning of April 20. The acceptance of this offer was readily dispatched, although it meant a decided change in custom. First, the time had to be changed from evening to morning; second, class booths had to be eliminated. In consequence the classes concentrated upon their lines of march and its various features and showed a spirit superior, if anything, to that of other years.

The Class of '23 as usual made a brilliant showing, for Fred Peck, the senior orator, carried off the honors of the day as well as the twenty-dollar gold piece. His oration, "Pan-Americanism—Its Obstacle," not only convinced the judges that it was a prize-winning piece of work but it gripped a large audience of high school students and a few townspeople so that it was a subject for conversation in many

school circles.

The juniors were not to be left in the dark this year either. They won first place as a class by their excellent line of march and its various additional features. Since the idea of having floral booths had to be abandoned three of the classes presented excellent tableaux on the stage while the body of the class were completing their line of march and seating themselves. The persons in the Junior line of march were garbed as immigrants, while the tableau was a vivid portrayal of America's quota law barring many peoples of foreign lands from liberty as represented by America.

Isabel Tousey spoke for the juniors. Her subject, "Making the Promised Land a Land of Promise," handled exceptionally well a newer phase of the immigration

problem.

From the sophomores rose a new and intensely interesting orator in the person of Elsie Whitney, who dealt in a fine oratorical style with the attitude the United States ought to assume towards other powers. "America, the Lifeline," was the subject of her talk.

Then, surprising and certainly not unpleasing to all who attended the oratorical was the brilliant work of George Karcher of the freshman class. "The World's Greatest Need," was an oration of no little merit and George's delivery of it proved to his hearers that sincerity backed every statement.

Fred Peck received many honors for himself and added to the glory of Glendale High when he represented her later in the Southern California Oratorical Contest.



Page Twenty-six



EXPLOSION

Students are unanimous in proclaiming that the Explosion this year far surpasses that of any preceding year. Growing with G. U. H. S., it has not been outdistanced by the other departments and has brought laurels to the school even as have our athletes and debaters.

Since the publication of the first paper over six years ago by Kenneth Beldin the Explosion has gradually grown from a little three-column, four-page affair to a full-sized eight-column paper that elicits comment whenever seen by other schools. It is recognized as one of the finest high school papers in Southern California and Glendale High is justly proud of it.

The paper as published by the first editor was a private business, but upon his graduation it was taken over by the Student Body and has been strictly a school publication from then on. Ever since the publication first came into existence in 1916 it has been dedicated to high school pep and this year, as in all others, its

chief policy has been the promotion of school spirit.

The first issue of the paper was presented to the students on Friday of the first week of school and all were pleasantly surprised to see that the sheet had been increased to six columns. During the first semester th staff under the guidance of Harry Bennett turned out a publication full of interesting and educational material

as well as a good Smiles column and feature page.

After the first few editions the staff remained unchanged until the end of the semester. For most of the issues it was as follows: Associate Editors, Evert Smits and Elizabeth Higgins; News Editor, Clara Clark; Society, Jessie Conlin; Boys' Sport Editor, Gordon Bartow; Girls' Sport Editor, Fredrica Marshall; Exchange Editor, Eugene Baron; Joke Editor, Burt Aageson; Business Manager, Boyd Taylor; Circulation Manager, Glenn Roberts; Staff Artist, Ralph Van Hoorebeke; Special Writers, Stanley Johns, Livingston Thom and Reynolds Packard.

On December 15 the special eight-page Christmas edition was printed. With



a three-color front page worked out in a Christmas design, and prize stories in the first section and the regular school news in the second, it proved to be very attractive to the students, nearly every one of the two thousand copies being disposed of. Those who were in a position to know said that no other school in Southern California ever attempted to publish anything so elaborate as the Christmas edition of the Explosion.

The crowning achievement of the editor the first semester was the Extra put out the day after the Student Body elections on January 23. This edition came out the first period on Wednesday morning with the complete results of the balloting on the day before and contained statements from every newly elected officer. Several members of the staff worked all Tuesday night in getting out the Extra.

Isabel Tousey was elected by the students to fill the office of Secretary of Publications during the second half and she has proved an efficient and capable editor. The staff chosen by Isabel was: Associate Editors, Charles Burr and Maurice Widdows; News Editors, Evelyn Curren and Margaret Longley; Boys' Sports Editor, Fred Gleason; Girls' Sports Editor, Mabelle Fischer; Society, Dorothy Watson; Clubs, Marie Hearnshaw; Joke Editor, Neal Sooy; Exchange Editor, Harold Rhodes; Business Manager, Sherrill Osborne; Advertising Manager, Thomas McClellan; Circulation Manager, Glenn Roberts.

With the beginning of the new semester the paper was again enlarged, this time to a full sized eight-column four-page sheet. The staff, thus confronted with the problem of filling thirty-two columns with news and advertisements weekly, found it necessary to work doubly hard to keep up the standard set by the previous class. This they did, however, and turned out edition after edition filled with good snappy news of interest to the entire student body.

Isabel conducted a well-balanced and unprejudiced editorial column which was read with interest by all the students, and published a consistently well made up paper.

TWO LEAGUES TO COOPERATE IN XMAS WORK

FUND IS INCREASING

GLENDALE DEBATERS

SENIOR DANCE WILL BE DEBATERS WIN HELD ON TUESDAY NITE FROM SO. PAS.

CABINET SETS DATE

and the South Pasademan the third.

South Pasademan the th

abindoned at it is splended to DEMONSTRATE ACME It will be remember that it is splended to be with the service of the splended of the remember of the splended of the splended

athleen Campbell and Fr Beck Defeat Strong Affirm-tive Team Friday Night

GREAT SPIRIT SHOWN

Team Refutes All Affirmative Arguments Put Forth by South Pasadena

as agend ferr Sniklefnit Vorning. Retreshments will be served in
merblinee. Our old friend fear
the cafeteria at the close of the evesite of the served in the cafeteria at the close of the eveline. The served is the cafeteria at the close of the eveline. The served is the cafeteria at the close of the
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EXPLOSION ADVERTISERS

The merchants of Glendale

SHOW IS HUGE SUCCESS

EIGHTH ANNUAL VARIETY

CORPORAL DAWSON

was beautiful.

When the control the acceptance of the acceptance

man of the entertainment of Winifed Parker, Jack Thayer and Boyd Taylor. They have planned a series of games to keep he suident boyd during the entire exemple. As the suident boyd during the entire exemple. Refreshments will be arved in the calcieria at the close of the events.

FEED WILL BE HELD

on respect and GOOD NEWS EXPECTED ABOUT NEW SCHOOL

FEED WILL BE HELD
FIRST WEEK IN JAN
The annual football barquet will not be held until sometime after Caristans. The date is not yet known, but he had until sometime after Caristans. The date is not yet known, but

"VIC" HONORED AT U. S. C.

The Weather

Fair and colder today and yesterday.

The Washington Post

WASHINGTON, D. C., JUNE 23, 1949

No. 201

All the News Published Daily and

Sunday

Vol. LVI.

TAILORS DISPLAY ALL LATEST STYLES

New Tailoring Establishment Gives Recipe for a Well-Dressed Man of Today "Buzzy Van Custom Tailors Co." on New York City has quoted Mr. Roach, junior partner of the firm, as stating the recipe of a well-dressed man to be 14 suits of clothes, 4 overcoats, 23 hats and 35 pairs of shoes.

The bill for the entire outfit would only be a triffing matter of \$4.662.95 This is distributed as follows: 14 suits. \$3,065; overcoats and hats, \$347, and 35 pairs of shoes and furnishings, \$1,004.95.

Such a wardrobe would permit any man to attend properly dressed almost any function that could be given, with the possible exception of a fancy dress ball

All this week Mr. Roach and Mr. Griffiths are giving demonstrations at the local Men's Tailoring Exhibition being held at 212 Washington Square. Both Roach and Griffiths have always

MAN INJURED

A man believed to be Mr. Ivan Dow, 43, of 4814 Farnham Avenue, was probably fatally injured shortly before 8 o'clock last night when he was struck by an outbound street car at Fifth Avenue and Capitol Drive.

The man was hurrying across the street to meet a friend, Mr. Jack Clarke, who was parked there in a Rolls-Royce coupe. The two were intending to step to Kelsey's Kastle, where they

MANY GUESTS FLEE FROM HOTEL FIRE

New York, June 23.—Scores of guests scantily clothed fled from upper floors of the Pennsylvania Hotel late last night when an alarm of fire was sounded through the hostelry.

The fire started in a room occupied by Mrs. Mildred Edmonds, according to the firemen who responded to the alarm. An electric iron ignited an improvised ironing board when she left the room and forgot to turn off the cur-

James Conzales, prominent banker of California, was sleeping in the room directly above when he was aroused at

of work

been prominent in this line

since boyhood. The first job of the former was a model demonstrating the

SENATE AGREES TO LIMIT DEBATE ON THE SHERWOOD-PECKHAM BILL

Bill to Prohibit the Use of Tobacco in United States Causes Such a Row in Senate That Debate Is to Be Limited

Senate agreed late this afternoon to limit debate on the Sherwood Peckham bill, which will abolish the use of tobacco in the United States, after 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, and to remain in continuous session until the bill is disposed of. Both sides agree that a vote on the bill will be had before midnight tomorrow.

Under this agreement on Senator can voted upon, and finding that Senator

Under this agreement on Senator can speak longer than ten minutes, or more than once on the bill or any amendment to it. This is expected to be a great handicap to Senator Higgins, who put up a strong opposition to the idea of limiting debate. The debate tdoay was spirited, Senators Bochm, Chase and "Uncle Joe" Kinnan were the principal critics, while Senators Sherwood, Peckham and Higgins strongly upheld the proposed 48th amendment. Senator Peckham's chief argument was that the use of tobacco caused the finater the use of tobacco caused the finated to shake hands with a man with yellow fingers.

Senator Chase stated that the attempts to rush the bill through had "aroused his suspicions" and for the first time during his term of office he had investigated the bill about to be

voted upon, and finding that Senator Sherwood was upholding the bill he decided to oppose it.

JANSEN BEING HELD BY CHICAGO POLICE

Chicago, June 22.—Chief of Police Clouse admitted at noon today that George Jansen, author and Swedish Socialist, arrested at Coney Island last night when he attempted to address a meeting of strikers, is now being held at Blackwell's Island in solitary confinement. Until Chief Clouse made his announcement it was a mystery where Jansen was being held.

With this announcement Clouse also stated that imprisonment of Jansen will be asked on charges of criminal syndicalism, unlawful assemblage and at-

IS MADE KNOWN DOUBLE MARRIAGE

Two Young Couples Unite in Bonds of Matrimony in Double Ceremony

A double marriage of Washington young folks was recorded yesterday in the Hall of Records.

Capitol Avenue, and the bridegroom being the son of Mrs. Frederick Stofft, One couple became Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Stofft, Jr., the bride being Miss Catherine Pollock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allan K. Pollock of 1684 widow of the late Frederick Stofft, Secretary of State.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Butts, the bride being Cleo Morgan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Morgan, and the bridegroom being the son of Senator Horatio D. The other couple became Butts from California.

their honeymoon in Hawaii, while Mr. A reception was held for both couwhere Mrs. Pollock, formerly Miss Mr. and Mrs. Stofft intend spending ples last night at the Pollock home, singer, entertained with a dinner dance. opera Catherine Gushings, prominent

take up their residence in New York Upon their return both couples will and Mrs. Butts are to leave in a day or so for Alaska.

special trip to France, where he has party given at the home of Miss Charhas been engaged in Mr. Pollock's law office, having recently returned from a For the past six months Mr. Stofft



Metropolitan next Monday night. This play is the most successful production "Tony" Brewster has yet staged, having broken all records on Broadway during it's run in New York last fall. Cast of "The Shooting of Dan McGrew" which will open at the

PERSONAL MENTION

California had the pleasure of enter-taining her sister, Doris, from West Representative Mildred Osmun of Virginia, on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

son and Samuel Croft were guests Tues-day afternoon at an informal card Mesdames Charles Finn, Harold Wil-

lotte Winsel, leading lady in "Hearts Athrob," now running at the Mason Opera House. Mrs. Eloene Jewett and son, George Wednesday night at the home of Mrs. Jr., were visitors in Philadelphia Jewett's mother, Mrs. L. M. Truitt. At the second meeting of the Old Maids' Federation officers for the ensuing term of six months were elected, the results being:

CLASS REUNION IS HUGE SUCCESS

Member of Class of '23 Glendale School Enjoy Dinner Dance at Vista Del Arroyo

ago, of being an occasion long to be remembered. It was unanimously deits managers, made twenty-six years clared to be one of the best reunion Reunion held last night at Vista Del Arroyo fully carried out the promise of The Glendale High Summer '23 Class dinner dances held in many years.

More than a hundred and twenty-five couples ate and made merry under the eral prize dances and "cut-ins" added soft lights and gay decorations. to the merriment of the evening.

A short program was enjoyed before Truitt, Dow & Co. the general dancing. Truitt, Dow & Co. furnished the music for the evening.

Speeches were made by Allan Pol-

A toast to "The Good Old Days" by Charles Burr brought considerable applause from the enthusiastic audience. lock, Fluey Kinnan and Percy Jewell.

Albert Bryant, has been a guest of Alice Stanford for the past three weeks. She has recently come to Washington to interview President Johns about a new high school for Glendale, a small Mabel Bryant, actress wife of Dr. town in California.

Signatures

Kuth Louise Rames Felen (Candall '96 margaret Share '26 Medha Smith 26 Guelyn Variah Olom ack mary Elizabeth Ross Evelyn Thomas Dorothy Steiner 26 Dowthy Shaw '16 Gladys Janes ', 26 Claviel anduson' 26 Vera Johnson 26 Mirjorie Current 26 Vivian Leg) O Heill Winifred Fessenden Gosephine M. Hogue 26. Edith Addison Rei Helmer Violet Hardy many & ly about Ellw . Madelyn Montgomeny anna May Hunt: 22

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Cesther Hopmen 26 Leroy Jeke Marian Ballard Theodona Goldren Manjie Brown. Edythe Cooper Henrietta Boselly 20 Muth Eddings 26 Edwin Elsner Buth Alsere's Evelyn Edwards Ummon Joston Talph Down Theoleick Thurboy Gludys Jordan 26 Francis Moffett Windy Hillman Owen Part mahala Wichert Dorothy Burch porace Brown mildred Morgan Frances Kulp. Mary Vandeshoy Moston Moses Merton Mosen



Tuents

VARIETY SHOW

December 13, 14 and 15 were the three big days of the Annual Variety Show. Each department contributed a good act, making the program, to the greatest extent, varied and interesting. Two plays of the dramatic classes were the feature acts of the evening. "Boosting Bridget" and the "Potboilers," two splendid comedies, were

very well presented.

The girls' physical education department was represented in an Indian-club drill. The clubs were electrically lighted in different colors, making a very pretty scene. Hazel Linkogel gave a violin solo in her usual talented manner and Marjorie Bailey did herself credit in her very beautiful scene in which she gave a harp solo. Stanley Johns and Loren Patrick put on the scientific end of the show by showing some chemistry tricks and the different phenomena of the 420,000-volt current which was generated. The combined Glee Clubs presented a very clever musical act containing in some parts a bit of minstrel. It was entitled "Black and White," the girls all in white and boys in black.

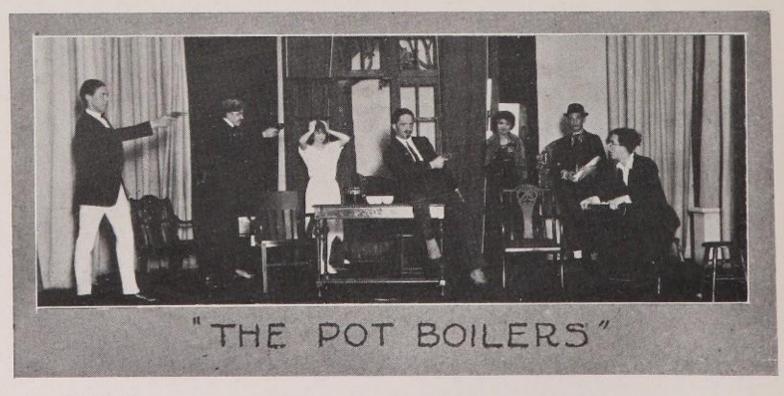
Many before the curtain acts did not leave any room for waiting. William Justima presented an especially clever burlesque on Mrs. Clara Phillips' trial. He was assisted by Allan Pollock. Wilfred Jackson and Alfred Taliaferro drew some clever cartoons and showed real skill and George Fraley and George Roach further represented the Art Department by doing some very clever modeling before the curtain. Longy Tude and Latty Tude were played by Orrell Hester and Marian Grey in a decidedly comical manner. Alvin Brown's Band jazzed things up a bit, com-

pleting in a joyful manner the evening's entertainment.

Of course the ever faithful orchestra was on hand, performing in its usual superlative manner. All in all, the Variety Show of 1922 was one of which the school might well be proud. May G. U. H. S. ever do so well.

THREE ONE-ACT PLAYS

The Senior Dramatics Class presented three one-act plays the evening of November 17. The proceeds of the performance were turned over to the Student Body treasury. "The Ghost Story," "Every Young," and "'Op o' Me Thumb" were the three plays very capably presented by the able casts. Glendale was proud of the creditable manner in which the plays were given.



Stylus =

JUNIOR-SENIOR ENTERTAINMENT

This year, to the senior's delight, a party unique in every detail was arranged by the juniors for the traditional entertainment of the former. The remote picturesque Sunset Canyon Club House was the scene of the May frolic. This unusual retreat was secured by the juniors for the exclusive use of their guests and themselves. Nestled at the foot of the beautiful, green hills with a large, clear swimming pool right on hand, it proved about the most ideal spot that the class of '24 could possibly entertain the class of '23.

Fun was the feature of the affair for the juniors did not spare any pains to

supply every possible desire the seniors could express.

The larger number of guests decided to partake of the pleasures of the icy pool, which was the cause of many thrilling and exciting incidents. A few went out upon the course for a few rounds of golf. The rest enjoyed an hour or so at tables of bridge and bunco or at the pool tables where the Junior-Senior pool tournament was held.

After the entertainment came the treat of the day. Delightful refreshments of sandwiches, cake, and punch were served the guests. Next, a program, clever and amusing in every detail was presented by the juniors for the enjoyment of the seniors. On the whole this royal treatment topped years of entertainments which the third year class has always furnished their departing friends. And so it is, that the members of the class of '23 hope mast earnestly that the juniors will enjoy themselves as much next year.

GIRLS' STUNT PARTY

Great white shields at the end of each room bearing the Girls' League insignia, long black and white streamers hanging from the lights casting flickering, playful shadows on the floor, varied, colorful costumes and everywhere hilarious joy—

that was the Girls' Stunt Party.

The seniors carried off the honors of the evening, winning the prize stunt and the usual prizes were given for costumes and waltz. It was necessary this year to give two parties, one in each gym, in order to accommodate the crowd. However, the separation of the girls into Freshmen, Sophomore, Junior and Senior groups did not keep this year's Stunt Party from being most successful. Two big Stunt Parties going on simultaneously—who will ever forget it?



JINKS DAY

Jinks Day! What a lot of pictures come crowding through our memories. Policemen and Sis Hopkinses, sheiks and parlor maids, everyone looking as ridiculous as possible. Very few students come to school not in costume, everyone from the greenest scrub to the most blase senior entering into the spirit of the day even unto the dignified faculty!

Valiant attempts at regular class recitations were made, but the effect of sitting next to a horrible-looking, gum-chewing, candy-eating bum could not be com-

pletely overcome.

At noon everybody pushed and shoved their way to the athletic field, where a

panorama view of the complete student body was taken

At three-fifteen school was adjourned for the day, and a parade was formed. The student body marched up through town while grinning or bewildered citizens, according to their familiarity with the custom, viewed the colorful characters.

Back on the lawn in front of the Administration Building, lines were formed

annd more moving pictures were taken for future display.

And at the end, all G. U. H. S. smiled at the remembrance of Glendale High's most beloved and hilarious day in the year of 1923.

FACULTY FROLIC

As a unique innovation and a fitting climax to Jinks Day came the Faculty Frolic, given the evening of March 23. The program presented was one of the cleverest entertainments ever given at G. U. H. S.

Two plays were presented, "The Shooting of Dan McGrew" and "The Playgoers." Mr. Borncamp, alias Freddie Chump; Mr. Rolfe, alias Barthie Roland, and Mr. Miller, otherwise Rosie Monlin, as chorus girls were at their best, though not always dignified. Both casts of these plays proved very capable.

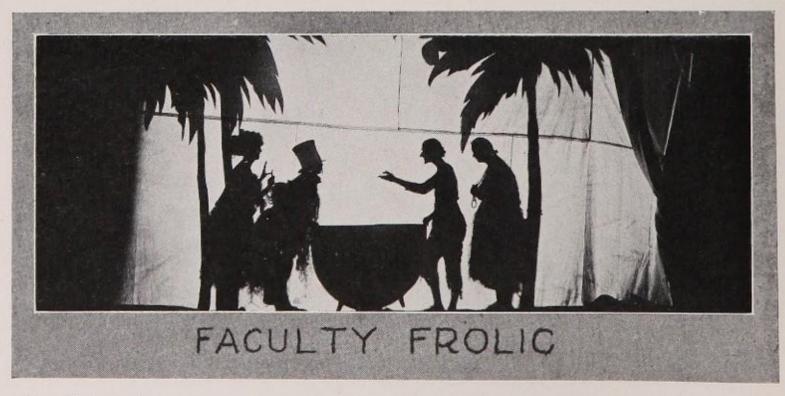
Miss Bailard, Miss Knight, Miss Shattuck, with Mrs. Kolts also assisting, gave

a clever little dance very beautifully worked out as to color scheme.

The musical part of the faculty was represented by a piano solo by Miss Zeig-

ler and singing by Mrs. Parker.

F. Leland Bruce, also known around the campus as Mr. Brewster, kept his audience laughing continually through the "Station Master." "Penetrating the



Unseen" was the title of a mystery act. Mr. Butterfield was recognized (with diffi-

"Sillyettes" was the title of an act supervised by Miss Corry which, beyond being entertaining, kept a great many students wondering for days how it was done.

The effort proved successful and the students eagerly anticipate more Faculty

Frolics.

PAY ASSEMBLIES

Although inconvenienced by the necessity of holding two assemblies for each performance, an unusually good record for varied and splendid assemblies has been made this year.

The first assembly of the year was a concert given by the University of California Glee Club. They had made a very good record in Europe and the students were very enthusiastic over their coming. So much so that special arrangements were necessary to accommodate the crowd. Every G. U. H. S. student was thrilled at the singing of the California College hymn.

On November 2 Doctor Baumgardt, known all over the world, gave a lecture

on astronomy. He made his talk interesting by illustrated slides.

"The Anniversary" was presented in pay assembly by the members of the Senior Dramatics Class, November 17. It was made very interesting by a clever cast under Mr. Brewster's coaching.

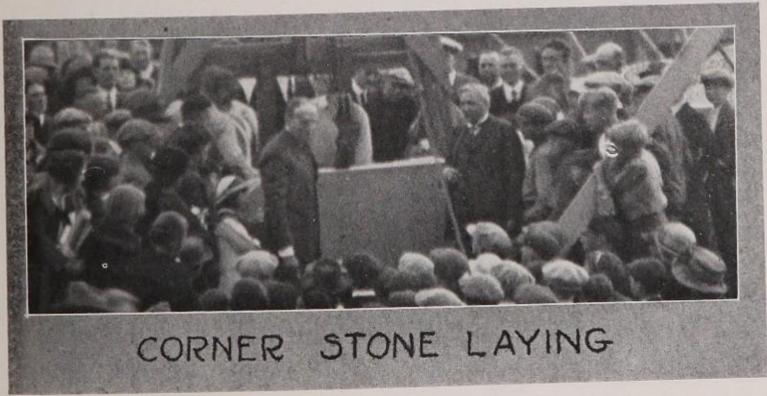
In order to fill the A-12 Class treasury, Frieda Peyke was obtained for an assembly, January 11. Glendale High's appreciation of this very talented woman's efforts was evidenced by the enthusiastic applause in both assemblies. The clever musical readings remained in the memories of the students for a long time, especially "Chum"—Member?

Very near the close of the semester came the Occidental College Glee Club

concert. It was the same success that all college Glee concerts are.

The presentation of a Spanish play, "Une de ellos debe Casarse," by the B-11 Spanish Class, was the first assembly of the new semester. Some of the girls took

One of the best assemblies of the year was given by Mr. Ralph Pearson, an etcher of international fame. He demonstrated the complete process of etching and printing by his etching press. The students were also allowed to look at some



specimens which he had with him.

Mr. Arthur Kachel read "Disraeli" for the students March 7. He is a great favorite with them, having entertained in assembly before. The students were not disappointed.

A French assembly was given March 24. Its chief feature was a French play, but two or three smaller acts were presented also. It was very successful and well

received.

In the last part of April Judge Lindsey of the Juvenile Court of Colorado gave a very appealing talk, telling of some humorous and pathetic experiences in his work. The lesson of "doing right because you know it is right" was presented in a way that will not soon be forgotten.

JUNIOR DANCE

The second dance of the year, given by the juniors, celebrated St. Patrick's Day very completely. The lights were shaded by great green shamrocks and green boughs were around the room. The sensation of the evening was the very green punch, which, though green, was good. Little Bobby Chandler delighted the company with a very beautiful dance. Music was furnished by the U. S. C. Orchestra, which Miss Bailard states was very fine. On account of her experience we concede that. The atmosphere of friendliness and cordiality which pervaded the old gym made for one of the most delightful evenings on the calendar.

CABINET BANQUET

On account of the difficulties in holding assemblies this year the cabinet for the second semester was installed by the cabinet for the first at a banquet which the

retiring officers gave in honor of the new.

Mr. Moyse and Mrs. Moyse were the faculty representatives present and were the first speakers after dinner. Then Evert Smits, toastmaster and retiring president, called upon each member of the cabinet, who in turn bestowed his office on the one succeeding him. There was no lingering, for each had felt that he had done his best, but every speech was marked not only with humor and jollity, but also a love for G. U. H. S. and a pleasure in serving her.

The climax of the evening came when the toastmaster stopped smiling and making jokes about people and presented to Stanley Johns a handsome gavel. It

was accepted with great dignity.

Decorations were in red and black and the tables had quite a festive air. The occasion was one which will be long remembered by those present.



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SENIOR DANCE

One of the most successful dances of the school history was given December 19, 1922, by the Senior Class. A brightly colored eight-point star, cleverly designed, occupied the center of the Gymnasium ceiling, and at each post a beautifully decorated Christmas tree stood. Santa Claus appeared and presented each girl with a small hand-painted fan as a souvenir. The blue and gold programs also added a very finished touch to the dance.

The music, furnished by Alvin Brown's orchestra, was excellent and the floor was in fine condition. Punch was served as refreshment throughout the evening. The members who devoted much time to the preparation of this most delightful

occasion were congratulated many times over.

FOOTBALL BANQUET

January the 26th the football heroes were entertained at the annual Football Banquet given each year by the Girls League. The basketball teams were also guests and since Glendale had a basketball game with Alhambra that afternoon, the Al-

hambra team was included in the invitation.

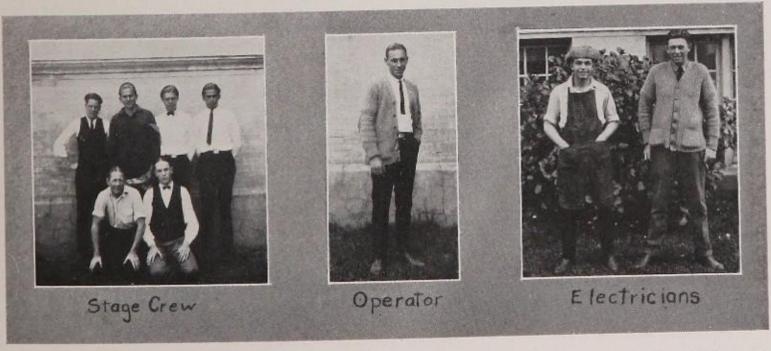
The tables were arranged in a rectangle with red and black streamers going from each place to the football which rested on top of a pyramid in the center of the rectangle. A red "G" made from carnations was on each side of the pyramid. Place cards were small red hearts with an upstanding "G." After the splendid dinner, speeches were made by Mr. Moyse, Mr. Ferguson, the coaches and several of the fellows. "G's" were also awarded at the banquet, which every fellow enthusiastically agreed was an undoubted success.

"HOWDY DAY"

November 1 all G. U. H. S. celebrated the second annual "Howdy Day." Every one entered into the spirit of the day with hearty co-operation and the friendly, democratic atmosphere of the school was increased to a great extent. "Howdy Cards" were given out during the second period and every student wore his decoration for the day.

A third "Howdy Day" was celebrated February 23 to increase the friendliness of the school in the second semester. Many friendships started on these days

just by "Howdy! Shake-it's Howdy Day."



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SENIOR PLAY

The Annual Senior Play?

Say, it was great!

So clever and funny; an unequaled success in the dramatic history of the school.

"A Pair of Sixes" by Edward Peple, under Mr. Brewster's direction was presented by a cast whose efforts were shown to be so sincere and careful as to bring

about a result that stamped the performance as very nearly professional.

The play contained a clever plot. Two business partners quarreled, jealous of each other's importance in the firm. The result of the dissolving of the partnership, making one partner, butler to the other, brought about many amusing and entertaining circumstances. The splendid efforts of Allan Pollock and George Jansen as the business partners cannot be commended too highly.

Elaine Buttrud as the hysterical wife of one of the partners deserves very honorable mention and Charlotte Winsel, as the dashing young American girl who discovered the villain, played by Harry Bennett in a very sauve, and finished manner, and untied all the knots in the plot, played her part in a very true and fine manner.

Much life and comedy was added to the play by "Coddles" the English maid, "who just couldn't leave the butler alone." This part was played by Helen Sherwood. Sincere efforts in smaller parts marked the performance of all those taking minor parts in the first act. Alice Farrow, as the typical, slangy stenographer; Evert Smits the bookkeeper; Ralph Van Hoorbeke as Tony, the salesman; George Juett, as Mr. Applegate, buyer of pills; and last but not least, John Judd, as the office boy, proved the conscientiousness of their desire to make the play a success.

Impressionistic settings of very clever design were made by Mr. Brewster. Jimmie Gonzales and Robert Roach as stage manager and property man, respectively,

were of great assistance.

All in all, the Annual Senior Play of 1923 will go down in the School's history as a clever play given in a truly splendid manner.

CODES BANQUET

The cabinet, orators, debaters, Explosion and Stylus staffs enjoyed a merry banquet in the familiar cafeteria May 17. Plenty of the old time spirit was displayed by

those prominent in school activities.

Stanley Johns, toastmaster of the evening, took supreme delight in calling upon a few of those present to make toasts to various activities. Mrs. Moyse delivered the speech of the evening when she complimented the school upon the splendid progress it had made toward furthering that spirit of service and co-operation. Though she drew many a hearty laugh during her talk, her more serious words of praise and appreciation were not forgotten.

A toast to the old cabinet by Betty Higgins and one to the new by Helen Sherwood vied with each other in praise of which each cabinet is certainly worthy. The Explosion, recognized as one of the largest school papers in Southern California, received a fine toast by the editor of the Stylus, Evert Smits. Briefly reviewing its growth and popularity he gave the journalism students and Mr. Webb, who is the

guiding spirit of the weekly, due praise for the results of their efforts.

A toast to the Stylus of 1923 was given by the editor of this term's paper, Isabel Tousey. Out of pure enjoyment in the anticipation of the greatest accomplishment of the Seniors she offered a spirited toast to the book which the reader now holds before him. Paul Cunningham, a new debater of this year, gave a toast to debating which he said was one of the greatest factors in raising Glendale to the scholastic height she has obtained. The winner of this year's oratorical, Fred Peck of the Senior class, concluded the speech-making by a short lively talk.



Sept. 11—Opening of School.

Sept. 21-Faculty Picnic at Brookside.

Sept. 28—Football, San Fernando at Glendale. Sept. 28—Student Body Tickets placed on sale.

Oct. 12-Football, Oneonta Military Academy at Glendale.

Oct. 13—Columbus Day Assembly.

Oct. 17-Lightweight Football, Covina at Glendale.

Oct. 19-Election of Secretary of Assemblies.

Oct. 20—High School Bond Election. Oct. 20—Football, Glendale at Covina.

Oct. 20-Faculty Banquet.

Oct. 24—Lightweight Football, Glendale at South Pasadena.

Oct. 27-Football, South Pasadena at Glendale.

Nov. 1-Howdy Day.

Nov. 2-Science Assembly (Dr. Baumgardt).

Nov. 3-Football, Glendale at Citrus.

Nov. 3-Girls' Stunt Party.

Nov. 3—Event Books and Student Body Tickets issued. Nov. 7—Lightweight Football, Monrovia at Glendale. Nov. 10—Beginning of Explosion Christmas Story Contest.

Nov. 10-Football, Glendale at Monrovia.

Nov. 10-Armistice Day Assembly.

Nov. 14—Plans for New High School Plant accepted. Nov. 14—Lightweight Football, Glendale at Alhambra.

Nov. 15—Student Body adopts new constitution. Nov. 16—Charles Paddock speaks in assembly.

Nov. 17—Three One-act Plays presented.

Nov. 24—Class representatives and councils elected. Nov. 25—Dramatics Department hold Pay Assembly.

Nov. 27—Southern California League Debate, Glendale at Los Angeles.

Nov. 27-Football, Varsity vs. Alumni.

Nov. 29-Community Service Party for Juniors and Seniors.

Nov. 29-Lightweight Football play off, Glendale at Huntington Park.

Dec. 8-Central League Debate, South Pasadena at Glendale.

Dec. 13-14-15—Annual Variety Show.

Dec. 15-Publication of Large Christmas Number of the "Explosion."

Dec. 19—Senior Dance.

Jan. 9-Lightweight Basketball, Covina at Glendale.

Jan. 11-Freida Peycke entertains in Assembly.

Jan. 12—Basketball, Glendale at Covina.

Jan. 12-Piano Recital of classes.

Jan. 16-Purchase of Moving Picture Machine.

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Jan. 19—Lightweight Basketball, Glendale at Citrus. Jan. 22—Midyear Student Body Election.

Jan. 23—Fashion Show given in Girls' League Assembly. Jan. 23—Lightweight Basketball, Glendale at Alhambra.

Jan. 25—Boys' League Election.

Jan. 26—Southern California League Debate, Glendale vs. San Diego.

Jan. 26—Girls' League Elections.

Jan. 26-Football Banquet.

Jan. 26—Basketball, Alhambra at Glendale. Jan. 28—Harry Rimmer speaks in Assembly.

Jan. 30—Lightweight Basketball, South Pasadena at Glendale.

Feb. 2-Cabinet Banquet.

Feb. 2-Basketball, Glendale at South Pasadena.

Feb. 5—Ground-breaking ceremony at New High School site.

Feb. 6-Lightweight Basketball, Glendale at Monrovia.

Feb. 9-Boys' League Stag Party.

Feb. 13—Occidental Glee Club Assembly.

Feb. 16—Spanish Program given in Assembly. Feb. 23—French Program given in Assembly.

Feb. 27—Howdy Day.

Feb. 28-Ralph Pearson, Etcher, talks in Assembly.

Mar. 7—Arthur Kachel's reading of Disraeli in Assembly. Mar. 9—Central League Debate, Glendale vs. Monrovia.

Mar. 12—Assembly for Freshman Girls.

Mar. 23-Jinx Day.

Mar. 23—Faculty Frolic.

Apr. 11—Cornerstone of New High School laid.

Apr. 13—Southern California League Debate, Hollywood at Glendale.

Apr. 13—Baseball, Citrus at Glendale. Apr. 20—Annual Oratorical Contest.

Apr. 20—Baseball, Covina at Glendale.

Apr. 24—Judge Lindsey speaks in Assembly.

Apr. 26—Girl's Play Day. Apr. 27—Orchestra Recital.

Apr. 27—Baseball, Monrovia at Glendale.
May 4—Baseball, Glendale at Alhambra.
May 10-11—Senior Play, "A Pair of Sixes."

May 11—Baseball, Glendale at South Pasadena.

May 18—Central League Championship Debate, Glendale vs. Monrovia.

May 25—Junior-Senior Entertainment.
May 29—Concert given by Glee Clubs.

June 7—Student Body Elections.

June 19—Class Day.

June 21—Graduation Exercises.

June 22-End of School Year.



Organizations

STANLEY JOHNS



When Stanley Johns was elected to the presidency in the February campaign, the Student Body gained a leader who not only fulfilled the duties of his office to the highest degree but also inaugurated several new features into the school affairs.

Soon after the first of the term there came a great need and a plea from the faculty for help in the hall control and it was very satisfying to all concerned to find the president ready to supply the need. A reliable force of students was chosen to guard the halls and grounds during the day and this method worked excellently, sparing many instructors much time and needless bother. Under this administration also, Glendale's film

library was started well on its way. Likewise, the trusty President has made arrangements for that money which is in the film fund to go towards purchasing a projecting machine for the new building. Last and best of all Stanley has made it a point that a large sum of this years' Student Body treasury deposit shall be set aside for the grading of the new athletic field.

EVERT SMITS

During the term of Evert Smits the school's constitution was revised, not in the usual way, with just a little tinkering with the document, but by a definite and beneficial revision. It was beneficial because it made a greater representation in the Cabinet legal. This was a change for which the underclassmen particularly, had long been lifting their voices in vain. The change was accepted by an over-

whelming majority which assured the Cabinet and its head that a worth-while piece of legislation had at last been accomplished.

A new system concerning the use of the privileges of Student Body members was introduced during this administration. The idea was first brought up in Cabinet and was promptly sanctioned by the officials of the faculty. This was the introduction of the combination of Student Body tickets and Event Books with which all G. U. H. S. students are familiar. One fact of particular significance was that the term was one of increasing prosperity.



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STUDENT BODY

Student Body self-government has become thoroughly established in all the schools of the nation and is recognized as a big factor in holding the interest of the students in school affairs. The form established in G. U. H. S. has proved to be very successful and during the past year two very efficient cabinets have made its success even more apparent.

The newly elected cabinet at the first meeting of the term was faced with several questions of great importance. Chief among these was the adoption or rejection of the constitution as revised by the preceding cabinet. First, however, came the work of outlining the budget for the year.

With demands for the expenditure of over \$3,000 in sight, it was thought that it would be necessary to increase the price of Student Body tickets, but by careful figuring the cabinet was able to put the tickets on sale at the same price as last year and still meet the increased demands of the various departments. As passed at the first meeting on September 15, it called for an expenditure of \$3,005, which was an increase of \$710 over the budget of the year before.

With the budget out of the way the cabinet turned its attention to the consideration of the various changes proposed for the constitution. At a special meeting held for the purpose on Monday, September 18, a committee was appointed to make necessary changes in the revised document.

During the next three meetings the chief topic of discussion was the new clause calling for a representative on the cabinet from each of the four classes. Finally the document was passed by the cabinet and a date set for the students to vote on it. At the election held on Wednesday, November 15, the constitution was adopted by a four-to-one majority.

As is provided in the amendment, each roll room elected a member to the roll room council, which in turn elected one of its number to the cabinet. The council meetings were held on Wednesday, the day after the cabinet meeting, and the roll room representatives reported to their respective rooms on Thursday.

The members of the cabinet at the beginning of the first semester were: President, Evert Smits; secretary of publications, Harry Bennett; secretary of debating, Isabel Tousey; secretary of assemblies, Allan Pollock; secretary of finance, Percy Jewell; secretary of state, Anna Merriken; secretary of boys, Paul Edmonds; secretary of girls, Helen Sherwood; secretary of boys' athletics, Gordon Bartow; secretary of girls' athletics, Fredrica Marshall.

Early in the term Allan Pollock resigned the office of secretary of assemblies to take the senior class presidency and it was necessary to hold another election to fill the office. After an exciting campaign Eloene Truitt was chosen by the students to fill the position. With the election of the class representatives the members of the cabinet were incrased to fourteen. The representatives were: senior, Stanley Johns; junior, Katherine Stofft; sophomore, Leslie Lavelle; freshman, Read Stearman. With these four new members the cabinet remained unchanged until the end of the term.

Other important actions taken by the first semester cabinet were: the purchase

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of a moving picture machine, the publication of the song and yell books, and the securing of several art exhibits.

As the time for the election of new officers drew near the excitement among the students became intense. Never before in the history of the school had such an extensive campaign been carried on as those put on by the supporters of the various candidates. The election proved to be the closest ever held in G. U. H. S., Stanley Johns being elected by a majority of only two votes over George Jansen.

The other officers were: Secretary of assemblies, Arden Gingery, secretary of publications, Isabel Tousey; secretary of debating, Elizabeth Higgins; secretary of state, Charlotte Winsel; secretary of finance, Annie Fuelscher; secretary of boys' athletics, Leslie Lavelle; secretary of girls' athletics, Orrell Hester; secretary of boys, Gordon Bartow; secretary of girls, Gladys Peckham; senior representative, Fred Stofft; junior, Katherine Stofft; sophomore, Roma Staub; freshman, Dewey McCourt.

On February second, at a banquet held in the cafeteria, the retiring cabinet members turned over their offices to the newly elected members and the gavel was presented to Stanley Johns, the incoming presidnt.

The new cabinet members on taking office encountered a great deal of necessary legislation and provd themselves very capable in handling it. One of the first acts of the body was to sanction a second Howdy day for the purpose of making the mid-year freshmen feel at home in our midst.

They were also confronted with the problem of appointing a yell leader, as no candidate had been nominated for that office before the regular Student Body election. After consideration of several possibilities, Dannie Berman was appointed to the office, and Boyd Taylor his assistant.

A great deal of time was spent by committees from the cabinet in planning a system whereby the students would have the responsibility for patroling the halls throughout the day. This system has been found satisfactory in several of the large city schools.

All of the officers finished their term with an enviable record, and it can well be said that this has been one of Glendale's most successful years under student self-government.

Mr. Baker very ably assisted the cabinet both semesters as auditor and was always to be relied upon for sound advice concerning financial affairs.

CABINET



FIRST SEMESTER



SECOND SEMESTER



THE GIRLS' LEAGUE

Service, loyalty, and friendship, the motto of the Girls' League, have been the words expounded by each executive, and the result of these high ideals can be easily seen by a casual glance over the accomplishments of the past year.

With the new president, Helen Sherwood, presiding, the first league assembly of the year was held. At that time the Financial and Publicity Committees were

added and the seven committee chairmen appointed.

This year marked the inauguration and working out of the new committee system. By this most democratic plan a committee list is sent to each roll room where each girl has the privilege of signing her name under the committee in which she is most interested.

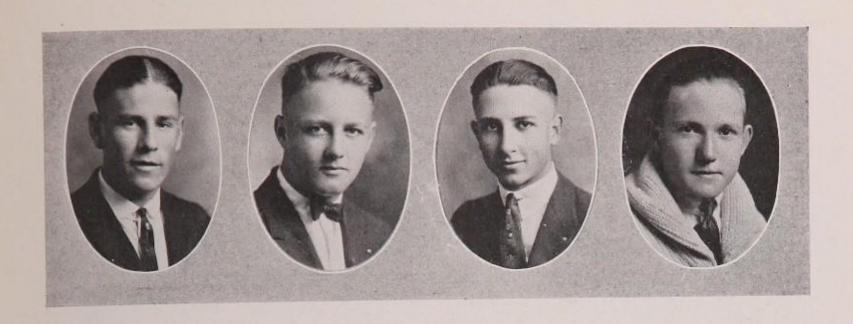
"Long live the Freshmen!" With this slogan to welcome the girls of the Class of 1925 to G. U. H. S. and its activities, a league luncheon was held at the beginning of the semester. Each junior and senior girl brought a lunch for herself and one for a freshman girl. The object of each hostess was to make of her younger guest a permanent friend and adviser. Concluding an entertaining program in the auditorium, Mrs. Moyse extended a hearty welcome to the guests of the day and urged their co-operation in the Girls' League and participation in school affairs.

Culminating the fall events was the annual Stunt Party. Class stunts, as usual, were the feature attraction of the evening. The Senior stunt was popularly adjudged to be the best. Jazz bands played in each gym and dancing completed the

evening.

As a fitting conclusion to the football season and compensation to the heroes after a term of hard work, the girls gave a banquet for the light and heavyweight teams. The tables were arranged to form a large square, in the middle of which was set a flower-covered "G." Small red "G's" on hearts were the place cards.

The first philanthropic undertaking of the league this year was the Christmas work. Thirty-three Glendale poor families were provided with food, clothing and everything that goes to make a merry Christmas. A delegation was sent to the Boyd Street School with candy, toys and much good cheer for a jolly Christmas party. These little friends have been adopted by the league and received more goodies at an Easter party in the spring.



BOYS' LEAGUE

The Boys' League this year has been successful in several important endeavors. During the first term with Paul Edmonds as presiednt the league had several interesting assemblies, combined with the girls in charitable Christmas work, and handled the sale of rooter's caps.

Most important of the assemblies was the one in which Charles Paddock, the famous U. S. C. sprinter, addressed the boys.

When the second term started the boys elected Gordon Bartow, president; Richard Ryan, vice-president; and Howard Wimmer, secretary and terasurer. These officers carried on the work very efficiently during their term of office.

From 7:30 until midnight on the evening of November 9 the boys of the school made merry at what was termed by all present the biggest and best Stag Party ever held. From the moment of entrance into the gym to the final spread in the cafeteria every moment was taken up with some exciting event.

Inter-class and Senior vs. Faculty basketball, boxing, movies, jazz, and eats provided an uproaring evening of entertainment not easily to be forgotten. Early in the evening the basketball games in the two gyms were the drawing cards. In these the sophomore team triumphed over the freshmen and earned the right to play the seniors, who had previously downed the junior squad. The seniors were victorious in this contest but were later defeated by the fast faculty quintet. The juniors managed to defeat all contenders in the tug-of-war.

The boys then adjourned to the auditorium, where three snappy boxing bouts were staged under Burt Aageson's supervision. Between bouts Van Hoorebeke's orchestra furnished jazz selections.

After the four reels of film had been run off, the crowd gathered in the cafeteria to finish up the evening on generous helpings of pie and ice cream.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS



The G. U. H. S. Cercle Francais has grown in the past year from five to twenty-eight members, and has distinguished itself both here and in Los Angeles as one of the finest high school French organizations in Southern California.

The club held its first meeting of the new year on September 27, 1922. The new officers were: Isabel Tousey, President;

Ruth Berier, Secretary; Clifton Reabens, Treasurer.

After the new constitution was drawn up, the idea of a weekly French luncheon was proposed. This suggestion was

successfully carried out during the first semester. These luncheons were held in the cafeteria on every Wednesday and nothing but French was spoken at the table.

The semi-annual Soiree was held on the evening of December 16. Each French class gave a short play. "Le Voyage de M. Perrichon," with Dorothy Watson, Isabel Tousey and Doris Taylor taking the leads was unanimously declared the prize winner. "Barbe Bleu" presented by Miss Carpenter's A-10 class, with Jack Thayer as its hero, was a close second. The club and its guests then adjourned to the model bungalow for refreshments.

A banquet was the second big feature in the social career of the Le Cercle Français and was held January 19th. Guests of the occasion were Dr. Amaury Mars, editor of "Le Courrier Français," and M. Randon de St. Armand, the soloist

of the evening.

A French assembly was held on Friday, February 23. "La Suprise d' Isidare," was presented by five girls from Mrs. Baileys' A-11 class, and with four other good acts, composed the program. The proceeds became part of a fund for the purchase of costumes to be used by the French Department.

The French Club has certainly fulfilled its purpose by promoting an interest in

French and increasing the enthusiasm in that department.

The club has recently received the pins of which they may be justly proud.

The design is the fleur-de-les.

The present officers are: Isabel Tousey, President; Ruth Jeckel, Vice President; Margaret Brown, Treasurer; Ruth Berier, Secretary.



LA TERTULIA



Owing to a complete change in the organization of the Spanish Club this year very little in the way of activities has taken place. The few gatherings that have been enjoyed however will remain long in the memories of the members.

This year the membership list of "La Tertulia" was made up of students taking third year Spanish. The president was elected from the fifth period class and the vice president from the third. The plan was to have a business meeting during the last part of the class period every other Friday, but this sched-

ule did not materialize partly because of the long absence of one of the department teachers, Miss Mabel Taylor, and partly because class work was pressing.

The Christmas meeting to which all Spanish students were invited proved very interesting. It was held just before the Christmas vacation one afternoon after school in the girls' gymnasium. Taking the form of a "piñata" the party was very enjoyable and afforded every person something sweet to eat.

One of the unique features of the club year was realized in November, when the third period class acted as host to the rest of the club and a few outside guests. A little play was given dealing with the trials and tribulations of a young American school teacher who taught Mexican children in a school very near the United States border. The antics of the children mingled with the recitations were carried out very well and the actors received many congratulations on their clever interpretations of this amusing little play which was written by Miss Mabel Taylor.

Late in February at a very short business meeting it was decided to hold a banquet on April 16, and plans for the same were speedily made. The banquet was a huge success and though not everyone conversed in Spanish continually, yet one was always aware that it was a Spanish banquet first and last because of the delicious hot dishes which were served.

The officers of the club this year were: Fred Peck, President; Nadene King, Vice President; Cathrine Bender, Secretary and Treasurer.



COMITES



The Comites, the oldest club in the school, was founded in 1912 by eight Latin students in order to stimulate a greater interest in Latin and afford an opportunity to study some aspects of Roman life for which there is not time in the classroom. In 1913, Harold Story drew up the constitution which has been used, with little modification, up to the present time.

Due to the large enrollment in the second year Latin this year the club membership was limited to Juniors and Seniors. It has not been possible to hold many meetings because of the

late hour at which school closes.

The initiation is held once a year and complete mystery surrounds all club activities at this time. It is generally known, however, that the new members undergo most dire and horrible experiences. The date for the initiation is usually set on a day early in the school year.

The most important social event is the Saturnalia Banquet. In the Roman Empire the Saturnalia was a religious celebration always held about December seventeenth. It was in honor of Saturn, God of Agriculture. At this time there was much merry-making, feasting and banqueting. At these feasts, the masters served their slaves. In Glendale High School, however, the freshmen serve at the Saturnalia Banquet. This banquet it always carried on in true Roman fashion and is a great success.

Another distinguishing feature of the Comites is the club pin. The design is the fasces which is a bundle of fagots bound together with an axe protruding from one end. The officers of the club correspond to those of any other organization, except that they have Roman names.

MAGISTRATUS

Consul—Mary E. Ball
Proconsul—Grace Baldwin
Praetor—Elizabeth Avent
Quaestor—Boyd Taylor
Sibyl—Gladys Hollingsworth
Aediles—Vivian Nay and Ruth Chambers

FACULTATES

Mrs. Geo. U. Moyse Miss Isabel Stevens Miss Dorothy Gilson Miss Evelyn Haney Miss Florence Carpenter



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Stylus =

THE "G" CLUB



The "G" Club is an organization composed of the boys of the school who have won their big "G", and seniors who have won a small "G" in some branch of school athletics.

Gordon Bartow as president of the organization during the past year has proven himself a willing worker and a capable executive. Under his guidance the Club has accomplished a great deal of constructive work and become quite prominent in school activities. Other officers of the organization are: Ronald West, vice president, and Horatio Butts, secretary and treasurer.

One of the duties assumed by the members of the Club was the superintending of the boy's gymnasium and the grandstand during the lunch periods. In this, the boys proved a great help in keeping the grounds clean and in preserving the gym equipment. This undertaking came wholly from the desire of the "G" Club to have things done in the proper manner.

Another big work of the Club has been the establishment of an "Injury Fund" provided for the purpose of paying for doctor bills incurred by players injured while playing on any of the various athletic teams. In order to swell this fund the Club presented the Occidental Glee Club in two pay assemblies. The fund has proven a wonderful thing in keeping up athletics, as a student does not need to hesitate in trying out for any of the teams for fear of a heavy doctor bill if he is injured.

The members of the Club also see to it that certain traditions and customs that have become established in the school are upheld. Chief among these is the prohibition of the wearing of any other letter than the "G" on the Glendale campus. When any other letter appears the boys politely request the wearer to remove it, which he usually does without further reminders.

The fact that the "G" Club is constantly striving to, and is really bettering conditions about the school proves that it is a worthy organization.



GLEE CLUBS

Boys' GLEE CLUB

In September, 1922, Mrs. C. A. Parker was given charge of both the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs. The Boys' Glee under her guidance and supervision has developed into a well functioning body of singers that has distinguished itself

throughout the community by its charming programs.

The biggest undertaking of the Club was its number on the program of the Annual Variety Show in December. Combined with the Girls' Glee Club, the "Black and White" Minstrels were presented at this time and received much well merited applause. To Mrs. Parker is du ea great amount of credit for the success of this number.

In September the boys felt the need of organizing and elected as their officers: Claude Whitfield, president; Harold Haecock, vice president, and Paul Edmonds, manager. These boys held their offices throughout the year and performed their duties well. The Boys' Glee Club now contains more than thirty members, which is an appreciable increase over the previous semester.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Under the efficient direction of Mrs. Chas. A. Parker, the Girls' Glee Club has had an extremely successful year. As a result of an hour's daily recitation under the supervision of an able teacher, the Glee Club has presentd at different times numbers which have shown unusual excellency of interpretation and technic.

During the past year they have presented several costume numbers in a novel and effective way. In the Variety Show both Glee Clubs in combination produced an original act, "Black and White." Both the singing and acting were deserving of praise. The "Minuet" given in the Washington's birthday assembly was enthusiastically received, while the Indian songs in costume given at Redlands were exceptionally in the Charles of the

tionally artistic and a credit to Glendale Union High School.

The executives of the Glee Club are: Frances Wyman, president; Fredrica Marshall, secretary and treasurer; Eloene Truitt, business manager, and Lucile Allen, librarian. A great deal of credit is due these officers for the splendid cooperation obtained. In fact, the whole record of the Girls' Glee Club of this year has been such that each individual member will undoubtedly think back with pleasure upon her part in the organization.



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THE ORCHESTRA

The High School Orchestra this year has passed through one of its most successful seasons and has brought a great deal of praise to the school and to Mrs. Gibson, its director. This active body of about forty players has assisted in nearly all of the assemblies and entertainments presented by the student body, playing on about fifty separate occasions. Besides playing for these school events it has been honored with many requests to appear in outside places. It has played for the Teachers' Institute held in Los Angeles, the Community Service Christmas tree, the annual P. T. A. reception, the May Festival concert by the Federated Music Clubs of Glendale, of which it is a member, and at the Community Sings held in the High School auditorium.

The main event of this year was the concert presented in the auditorium on the evening of April 27. An artistic and classical program was presented before an appreciative audience.

Perhaps the most enjoyable social gatherings for the orchestra during the year were the party and picnic for the Orchestra and Glee Clubs combined. . The party was held at the home of Burton Kuntzner, and the picnic at Brookside Park.

The officers who were chosen at the beginning the the first semester and held office throughout the year were: Ivan Dow, President; Dorothy Watson, Secretary and Treasurer; Harold Jones, Business Manager; Doris Moyse, Librarian.



FORUM

One decisive and important stride which Glendale has taken this year came about by the organization of the "Forum" which the debaters and orators of the school formed late in May.

On the receipt of a special invitation from Los Angeles High School, Glendale representatives attended a luncheon at the former school and became interested in the "Forum Federation" to which a number of the large city schools belong. Straightway a constitution for an individual forum was drawn up modeled on that of the "Forum of Los Angeles High School." At the club's first meeting this constitution was adopted and shortly sent in to be approved by the federation officials.

All students having taken parts in any debates or the annual oratorical contest were made the charter members of the forum.

BAND

The High School Band has proved its worth and importance among the school organizations by being a factor in school rallies and at games.

In addition it was heard in two concerts during the school year, and played at the ground-breaking exercises and at the laying of the corner-stone of the new high school buildings.

Through the generosity of the Parent-Teacher Association the boys were furnished black and red sweaters and caps which gave them a snappy appearance when thehy appeared as a body.

Great credit is due the leader, Mr. White, for his excellent and painstaking efforts in making this organization the success it has proved to be.

Bert Aageson has acted as general manager of the band and has proved an efficient executive.



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SOMOAC



The purpose of this club is to give the art students a better knowledge of the modern and worth while in art.

Any student who has taken two units of art or their equivalent and is working on his third unit is eligible to membership in the Somoac Club.

At the beginning of the school year a delightfully original initiation party was enjoyed by the club members. To add to the festive appearance an insane man's conception of a circus leered from wrapping paper covered walls.

Later on, during the year the club was invited to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Schwartz. Mr. Schwartz is a sculptor and teacher of no small merit, and the club enjoyed a very instructive evening. On this same visit the members of the club were highly honored when Mr. Ralph Pearson, an etcher of international fame, demonstrated the making of an etching.

The club has visited several museums and art schools, including Chouinard School and Otis Art Institute. Several members of the club visited Grauman's Metropolitan Theater to study the new type of art used there. Several plays noted for their artistic merit have also been attended.

The club officers were elected as follows: President, Mildred Osmun; Vice-President, Beatrice Bolen; Sec. and Treas., Kathleen Taylor.

THE SCRIBBLERS

The Scribblers' Club was organized several years ago by a group of young literary enthusiasts, headed by Miss Florence Loomis, then head of the English department.

Quality and not quantity is this club's creed. The former reputation of the

club has been easily sustained this year.

Unlike all other organizations, the Scribblers have broken away from the conventionality of officers and dues. They meet solely to submit the material that has found life in the brains of the various members, and the Scribblers derive much pleasure from this fascinating form of recreation.

One has only to read this and former numbers of the Stylus to see what kind

of work is produced by this most original society.

THE GIRLS' ATHLETIC CLUB

The G. A. C. started out in September under their president, Orrell Hester, with sixty-five members. The other officers were: Cora Hilton, vice-president; Ruth Hunt, treasurer, and Winifred Spindler, secretary. Cora Hilton was obliged to leave school because of illness and Barbara Kranz was elected to fill her place.

The club enjoyed many social events during the year, among which were included a one-day hike to Griffith Park early in September, followed by a delightful party given by Olive Gulick at her home.

In October the club made an over-night trip to Switzer's Camp and the following month hiked to Orchards for the day. In December they went to Mt. Wilson for two days and had a wonderful time tobogganing down the snow-covered hills.

In the mid-year when the elections were held Orrell Hester, who had proved so efficient in managing the club, resigned because of her election to the office of Secretary of Girls' Athletics and Marian Grey was chosen to fill her position.

During this last semester the club made several hikes to Roberts' and Switzers'. They enjoyed a big April Fools party, when the new girls were initiated, and spent several days at the beach in the warmer weather.

The Club is composed of girls who are interested in athletics, especially hiking, and these girls are able to get the pin which symbolizes the club only after they have hiked forty miles. This creates some interest in the Club as well as fixing a goal toward which they can work.

The girls in the club will all assure you that the past year has been a success and this statement is more than proved by the fact that the membership has increased during that time from sixty-five to one hundred members.



ALUMNI

SUMMER CLASS OF 1922—WINTER CLASS OF 1923

Attending Southern Branch

Elizabeth Sternberg Dorothy Cotton Louise Hollenbeck Ruby Eubanks Jessie Gaskins Robert Lindsay Paul Hutchinson Fern Peters Alice Bagley Robert Holland June Goto Benjamin Riskin Louise White Mildred Stanford Lula Drake Mary Mambert Paul Holland Williard Goertz John Server Maynard Toll Louis Kimball Faith Evans Harriet Louise Sanders Florence Bruce Kathryn Gray Dorothy Chobe Thelma Johnston Carolyn Gray Pauline Phillips Frances Colburn Sylvester Garner Virginia Wheeler Lura Baldwin

Attending Occidental

Agnes Caldwell Eleanor Sawyer Doris May Potter Daryl Parker

Attending Redlands

Dale Woods Sam Thompson Marshall Ball

Attending U.S.C.

Don Cameron
Victor Colburn
Genevieve Mulligan
Ethel Oliver
Waldo Yard, Dental College
Richard Fisher
Livingston Thom

Attending Other Schools

Betty Fell, Broad Oaks Marjorie Yarick, Pomona College Virginia Huntley, Pomona College Doris Packer, Egan's Dramatic School Phillips Henderson, Cal. Tech. Richard Pomeroy, Cal. Tech. James Dutcher, Oregon Agricultural Robert McCourt, Oregon Agricultural William Gibson, University of Illinois Chester Vossbrink, Chinard Art School John Richardson, University of Virginia Sibyl Grimes, University of California Charles Allison, Boston Tech. Caroline McLean, Otis Art Institute William Branstater, Pacific Union Harold Majors, Bible Institute Clover Johnson, Glendale Commercial Katherine Berry, Brownsberger Business Janice Kally, Expert Commercial College Alberta Bowling, Egan's Dramatic School

Post-Graduates at G. U. H. S.

Gertrude Gannon
Herbert Bruck
Charlotte Roaminger
Theo Payne
Vera June Hayden
Lillian Webster
Thomas Vivan Taylor
Ruth Chaffin
Robert Buchanan
Don Danner

Those at Home

Mida Butler Kathryn Vinney Mavis June McNary Donald Taylor Grace Baldwin Hilda Foote Naome Lucas Lucile Miller Mary Brown Dorothy Danner Helen Morris Agnes Nuttall Louise Quinby Sheldon Coit Russel Eiffler Vivian Thomas William Justema Josephine Booth Lena Le Bar Corrine Heacock Esther James (married) Joyce Evans Florence Gower Erma Studinski Josephine Emery (married) Frieda Potts Lorena Allewalt Dorothy Carmack Edithmae Nelson Chester Green Claudia Wright Beatrice Volker Bertha Aileen Wheeler Mary Calvin Dorothy Head (married) Kathleen Campbell Maurine Bettis Helen Morris Newell Tune

Those at Work

Lucy Strothers, Utility Transfer Co. Dorothy Peart, Brock's, Los Angeles Ruth James, Los Angeles Telephone Co. Lloyd Knapp, Tropico Potteries

Lawrence Knapp, Tropico Potteries Mary Greensides, Pierce-Arrow, L. A. Joe McKee, Stanford Electrical Shop Fred Hand, Robinson's Men's Shop Harold Whitaker, So. Calif. Edison Co. Walter McManus, on a ranch Ernest Ehrhardt, Bell Telephone Co. Norman Begg, Woodhill Co., Los Angeles Wilfred Cline, assistant cameraman Paul Fruhling, Forest Lawn Cemetery George Jordan, Ventura Albert Hewitt, So. Calif. Edison Co. Harold Sprague, So. Pac. Railway Co. Evelyn Gregg, Gregg Hardware Store Francis Hess, Willys-Knight Earl Hammond, State Life Insurance Eunice Beere, Broadway Dept. Store Lucille Nelson, Chappel's, Los Angeles Beulah Hock, Western Union Telegraph Co. Clarence Hall. Utility Transfer Co. Violette Dixon, Ins. and Trust Co., L. A. David Lynd, L. A. Manufacturing Co. Sigward Ringstad, L. A. Basket Co. Fred Terzo, Universal City Sidney Williams, Metro Studio Beryl June Hatch, teaching music Marion Hale, stenographer at A. E. Shahan Leah Pardon, stenographer, Boy Scouts Norma Blodgett, Johnson & Rass, Millinery Phyllis Straight, Art Dept., Hamburger's Marie Vail, Glendale-Montrose R. R. Benjamin Robinson, owns a camp for boys Allie Davis Black, teacher at Tyrone, N. M. Jewell Cole, Glendale Library Ethel Burke, teaching music Newton McGillis, Glendale Evening News Charles Paige, Paige Furniture Store Cecil Wilson, contractor George Fraley, Engineering Dept., Glendale George Roach, Engineering Dept., Glendale Harold Sohner, wireless operator Marvin Creager, Glendale Press Vanona Kaiser, studying music Julia Robinson, studying music Charles Barnes, Cement Co. Bernice Coffey, Collin's Millin'y Shop, L. A. Raymond Cashet, Calif. Bank, Los Angeles Mary Florence Pate, traveling in England



Seniors

Stylus ---



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CORNELIA WILSON

"Nelia"

Senior Dance
"Algebra doesn't mean much to me,
But jazzy music, oh gee!"

Rose Nelson

"Rosie"

Salina, Kansas, '20.
"I have in my heart room for every joy."

CLAUDE WHITFIELD

"Claudy"

President of Boy's Glee.
"And yet he seemed busier than he was."

STANLEY JOHNS

"Stan"

President of S. B.
"A fine volley of words Sir, and well shot off,"

GERTRUDE HEIDEMAN

"Gert"

Glee Club Quartet. "Better late than never."

HAZEL LINKOGEL

"Hazie"

Variety Show. "With her violin will she charm many."

ARNOLD JENSEN

"Arny"

Lettering on Stylus. "Order is Heaven's first law."

Julia T. Hull

"Jule"

Modesto, California, '20, '21. "I hope well of tomorrow."

L

DOROTHY CROOK

"Crooksy"

Basket Ball, '23. "A quiet little maid with a quiet little way."

ELIZABETH S. HIGGINS

"Betty"

Secretary of Debating, '23, "The most willing worker ever found."

CLIFTON CLOUSE

"Clif"

Football, '22, '23. "A mighty man was he,"

JACK CLARK

"The Giant Killer"

Football, '23. "We all like him as well as his sodas."

LOIS OLMSTED

"Lo"

Accompanist for Girls' Glee. "The Life of the Party."

RACHAEL STREVIG

"Rae"

Girls' Reserve. "My ambitions are never realized."

Douglas P. Maitland

"Doug"

Glee Club

"Men of a few words are the best of men."

WALTER B. WHITNEY

"Walt"

Baseball, '23. "A quiet and handsome man."





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Annie L. Fuelscher

"Ann"

Secretary of Finance, '23.
"Her care was never to offend and every student was her friend."

SELMA CARVER

"Sam"

Secretary of Girls' Athletic Club, '21. "One never bold, of spirit still and quiet."

LOREN PATRICK

"Pat"

Stylus Staff. "Don't be so bashful—it doesn't pay."

LEIGH SARGENT

"Ikey"

Stylus Snaps.
"I do what others don't."

Jessie J. Hunt

"Jess"

Library. "That book is ten days overdue."

ORPHA ESSIE HAGUE

"Hess"

Barstow High, '22.
"'Tis good in every case you know
To have two strings to your bow."

WILLIAM R. WALKER

"Bill"

"So long agrowing and so leisurely."

Lois Sabra Welsh

"Loey"

Harpist.

ALICE MERRITT

"Al"

Citrus High School, '22.

"As charms are nonsense, nonsense is a charm."

GRACE YARBROUGH

"Yarbo"

Dramatics. "A tale never loses in the telling."

GLEN PERKINS

"Si"

Hi-Y.
"Nothing great is accomplished without hard work."

CHARLES HOWARD WIMMER

"Tony"

Captain Basket Ball, '23. "A handsome dark complexioned youth."

EDITH BRONSON

"Ed"

Literary.
"Happy thou art, as if every day thou hadst picked up a horse shoe."

HELEN DONLEY

"Dee"

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

ROBERT EUGENE HAINES

"Bob"

Jefferson H. S., '20, '21. "Learned the value of people."

ETHEL BARTON

"Bartie"

Shorthand Contest.
"If all the world were just like me, what kind of a world would this be?"



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Stylus =



EDITH BUSCH

"Edie" Athletic Club. "A good friend to everyone,"

DOROTHY WATSON

"Dot"
Orchestra.
"Hail to thee, blithe spirit."

THOMAS L. McCLELLAN

"Tommy"
Explosion Staff,
"Speak low when you speak of love."

THOMAS VIVAN TAYLOR

"Red" San Antonio, Texas, '18, '19. "Behold! I know not anything."

RUTH ALLABACK

"Allah"
Baseball, '23.
"I know not of what you speak."

ELIZABETH AVENT

"Betty"
"She has a smile that simply won't wear off."

ALTON MATTICE

"Books"
Comites.
"Hath thy toil o'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

ARTHUR V. COMPTON

"Art"
Morrisville, Penn., '22.
"Drive thy business or it will drive thee."

REBA H. PHILLIPS

"Phil"

Typing Contest. "May she always answer to her part."

JESSIE S. CONLIN

"Jess"

Explosion Staff. "I like mine hot."

FRANK RICHARDSON

"Junior"

Glee Club. "Say, do you know what I did last night?"

LAUFMAN E. JETER

"Lofty"

Football, '22, '23. "Hang sorrow! Let's be merry."

ALLICE FARROW

"Al"

Senior Play. "The proper study of mankind is man."

Josephine Farnham

"Joe"

Senior Rings, "My short and happy day is done."

EARL BOEHM

"Bones"

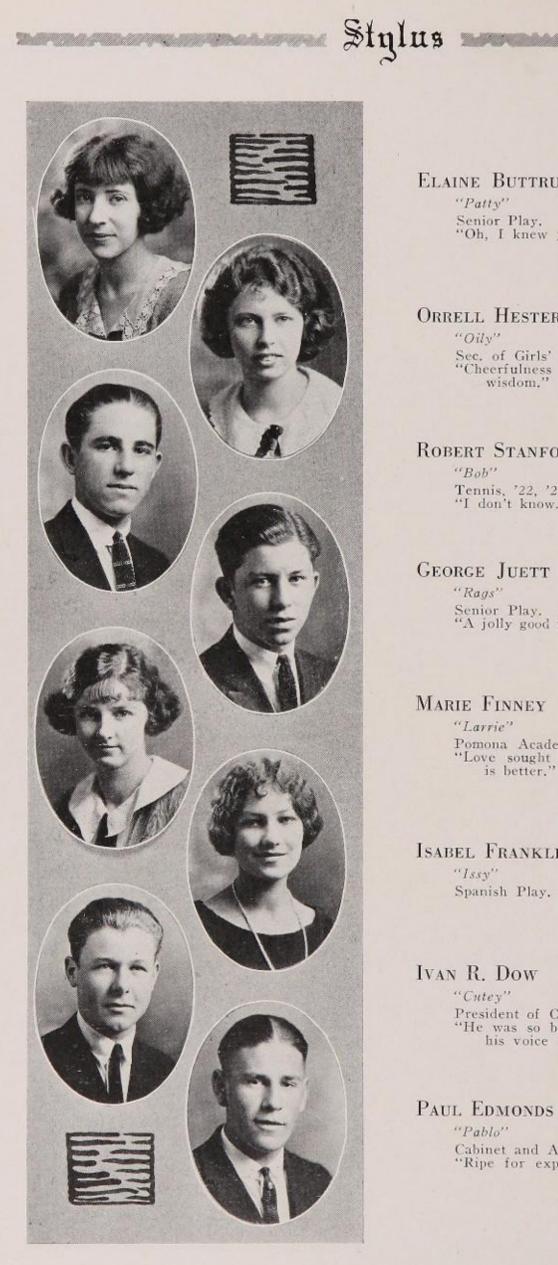
Track, '21, '22, '23.
"Let us be then, what we are, and speak what we think."

THELMA BARKSDALE

"Barkie"

Basketball, '23.
"That southern drawl means a good disposition."





ELAINE BUTTRUD

"Patty"

Senior Play. "Oh, I knew you loved some other woman."

ORRELL HESTER

"Oily"

Sec. of Girls' Athletics, '23, "Cheerfulness is an offshoot of goodness and wisdom,"

ROBERT STANFORD

"Bob"

Tennis, '22, '23, "I don't know."

GEORGE JUETT

"Rags"

Senior Play. "A jolly good fellow."

MARIE FINNEY

"Larrie"

Pomona Academy, '20, '21.
"Love sought is good, but given unsought is better."

ISABEL FRANKLIN

"Issy"

Spanish Play.

IVAN R. DOW

"Cutey"

President of Orchestra.
"He was so bashful, every time he laughed his voice blushed."

PAUL EDMONDS

"Pablo"

Cabinet and Athletics, '22, '23, "Ripe for exploits and mighty enterprises."

Page Sixty-eight

ELIZABETH DINSMORE

"Ebe"

Class Activities. "She's little but Oh My!"

CLARICE L. HANSON

"Clare"

Gardena High School, '21. "A proper little maid."

HORATIO BUTTS

"Ratio"

Football, '22, '23. "Famous for his manners."

GEORGE A. KOBER

"Crowbar"

Glee Club.
"No! I will go seek some ditch wherein to lie."

RUTH HUNT

"Ruf"

Girls' Athletics.
"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever."

RUTH HEAD

"Rootie"

Excels in Commercial Work.
"Give the world the best you have and the best will come back to you."

JAMES GONZALES

"Jimmy"

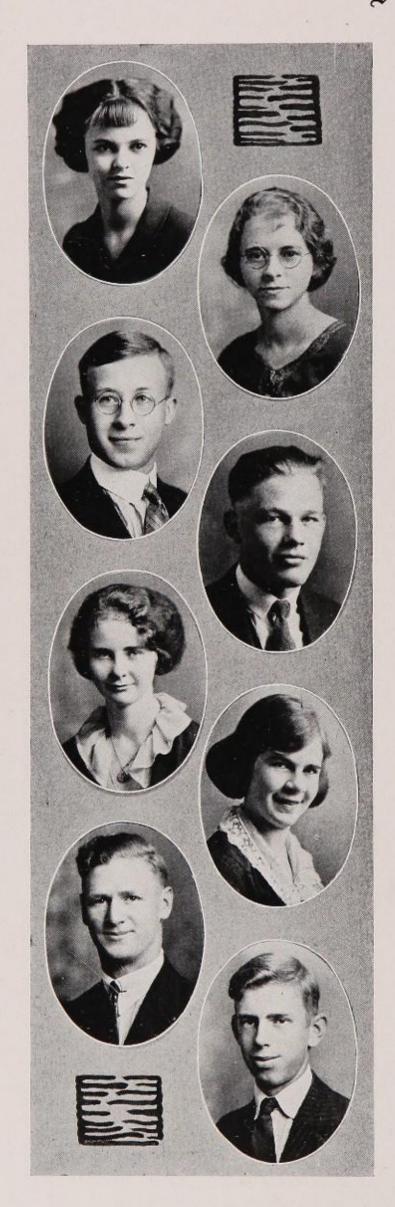
Stage Crew. "A willing worker, a willing shirker."

MARGARET E. RICHARDSON

Peggy"
Glee Club.
"Drama and all its acts."



Stylus ----



CLARA CLARK

"Co"

Explosion Staff, "As big as she is little."

MARIAN FARRAND

"Toothpick" Athletic Club, "Her very life was merry, yet gentle,"

CALVIN PERCY JEWELL

"Percious"

Secretary of Finance, '22. "Destined to be a great man,"

CARRYL LEROY WHITE

"Lee"

Lightweight Football, '22, '23. "The Pot Boilers."
"A willing hand to all things,"

Marjorie Sherman

"Margie"

Typist. "She rules her home with a loving hand."

MILDRED THOMPSON

"Mil"

Secretary of Girls' League. "I chatter, chatter, as I go."

EUGENE F. HOY

"Gene"

Literary, "He was a scholar, and a wise and good one.'

BRYANT SMALL

"Doc"

Stylus Staff. "A noble gentleman."

MARGARET FIFE

"Meg"

Ticket Sales. "What makes you tardy?"

FLORENCE HAMILTON

"Flo"

Athletic Club. "Nothing is so popular as goodness."

PERRY Ross

"Pierpont"

Football. "I am perplexed and know not what to say."

DAVID K. FOLTS

"Dave"

Explosion Staff, "Many are my friends,"

MARION ROWLEY

"Rowley"

Athletic Club. "Blest with talent and each art to please."

EVALEEN CARPENTER

"Eva"

Salida, Colorado, '22.
"How many friends she gathers on her way."

HART WILSON

"Hearty"

Science.
"Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

EULA STEVENSON

"Oola Dear"

Office Work. "I never did repent for doing good."



Page Seventy-one



MILDRED CAPLES

"Moo"

Tucson, Arizona, '22. "Demure and pleasant."

GENEVIEVE MILLER

"Jennie"

Pres. of Girls' Reserve. "Noted for her friends."

S. GRAHAM LATTA

"Sweet"

Honor Pin, "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing.

RALPH S. PUTNAM

"Put"

Football. "If I chance to talk a little wild, forgive me."

LEATHA COLTON

"Lee"

Class Activities. "What could make her unhappy?"

INEZ FRANKLIN

"Peachy"

Parsons High School, Kansas. "Push on, keep moving."

JOHN W. LEVINGE

"Jack"

Entertainment Committee. "A man with a manner."

Vella Bartz

"Vel"

Office Work, "She knows it all-

She knows, she knows."

Page Seventy-two

FLORIDA JEAN CRAIG

"Tallahasse"
Basketball, '23.
"Quiet and unassuming."

NELLIE LORE

"Nell"
Typing for Stylus.
"To be great is to be misunderstood."

RICHARD L. KELSEY

"Dick"
Track '21, '22, '23.
"The dinky was late."

JOHN JUDD, JR.

"Jimmy"
Senior Play and Stylus, '23.
"Doubt can only be removed by action."

HAZEL HOUSE

"Vel"
Girls' Reserve.
"What is work, and what have I to do with it?"

MABEL GAARDER

"Tootsie"
Usher at Senior Play.
"Call her revenge, because she is sweet."

CHARLES BURR

"Chuck"

Explosion and Stylus.
"No man has too much wisdom, though learned he be."

ROBERT W. KELSO

"Bob"
Terre Haute, Ind., '21.
"I will praise any man that will praise me."



Stylus -



Page Seventy-four

MARGARIETE M. ECKLES

"Bugs"

Junior-Senior Entertainment, '22.
"She is pretty to walk with and witty to talk with."

Louise Hoit

"Billy"

"Good nature and good sense must ever

CARLISLE BAILEY

"Cog"

Track, '21, '22, '23, "A fast stepper,"

HARRY BENNETT

"Bill"

Editor of Explosion.
"A man of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."

MARION GREY

"Merrie"

Pres. of Athletic Club. "Ambition has no rest."

CHARLOTTE CAVELL

"Kzoom"

Basket Ball, '23, "Dimples, smiles and laughter."

JOHN HOWARTH FARIES

"Johnny"

Comites. "Handsome is as handsome does."

ROBERT M. LEYHE

"Bob"

Football, '23. "Hail fellow, well met."

MARJORIE HOWARD

"Mari"

Spanish Club. "Character is higher than intellect."

DOROTHY KENDALL

"Kenny"

Manual Arts, '20.
"Sometimes I played for much, sometimes for little, but always fair."

EVERT SMITS

"Krome"

Senior Play, Explosion and Stylus. "No ground of enmity between us known."

EUGENE BARON

"Gene"

Prize Jinks Costume, '22.
"My words are meant for deeds."

JANE FRITCH

"Ange"

Stylus Staff. "Let us not take life too seriously."

MARY BALL

"Monie"

President of Comites, '23.
"All Gaul was divided in three parts."

MAURICE WIDDOWS

"Shorty"

Explosion Staff.
"I ought to be renowned
For my distance from the ground."

H. MARSHALL PHILLIPPI

"Phillippi"

Variety Show. "Music hath it's charms."



Page Seventy-five



Eleanor B. Foster

"Bern"

Four years of math.
"And still their wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all she knew."

MARIE LOUISE DAIR

"Chubby"

Spanish Play, "Original in manners, ways and looks."

RALPH VAN HOOREBECKE

Stylus Art Editor and Senior Play.
"He doth indeed show some sparks that are like wit."

FREDERICK STOFFT

"Fred"

Captain of Football Team, '22. "He proved the best man in the field."

DOROTHY McGINNIS

"Dot"

Senior Dance. "A smile that matches her eyes."

MILDRED OSMUN

"Midge"

President of Somoac Club, '23. "Is she not more than painting can express?"

Louis E. Steele

"Louey"

Basket Ball.
"I don't say much but I mean what I say."

MILDRED MATTHEWS

"Mil"

Captain Senior Basketball,
"When she will, she will, and when she won't, she won't; so there's an end of

ELIZABETH PHILLIPPI

"Betty"

Council. "A friend to all whom she may meet."

MARGARET MORGAN

"Mickey"

"An abundance of knowledge not found in books."

ALVIN BROWN

"Al"

Variety Show. "An enemy of women."

ROBERT WALTER ROACH

"Bussy"

Basketball, '23. "Wild oats make a bad autumn crop."

CHARLOTTE WINSEL

"Charley"

Secretary of State, '23.
"'Tis what I love determines how I love."

FRANCES WYMAN

"Fran"

President of Girls' Glee. "To know her is to love her."

SAM A. Moss

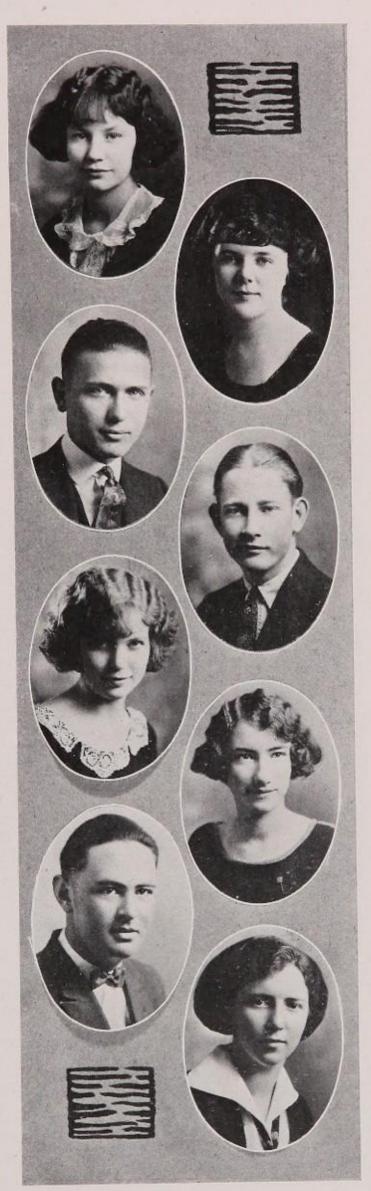
"Mossy"

Shakespearean Contest. "I try to be good."

HELEN GIBSON SHERWOOD

"Coddles"

Pres. of Girls' League. "Better slip with foot than tongue."



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Stylus ----



Doris Moyse

"Dor"

Girls Athletics.
"The greatest of faults is to be conscious of none."

VERA NEELEY

"Vere"

Paragould, Arkansas, '22.
"Her ever smiling eyes are like rays of sunshine."

DALE CLIFTON LAMBERT

"Dale"

Mathematics. "I will as my will wills."

FREDERICK GLEASON

"Fred"

Senior Roll Room Council. "I want what I want when I want it."

Anna V. Parish

"Ann"

Orchestra, "Fortune pursue thee."

CHARLOTTE METHVEN

"Charley"

Athletic Club. "A word in earnest is as good as a speech."

DONALD C. SMITH

"Don"

Tennis. "None but himself can be his parallel."

ALBERT STILLMAN CHASE, JR.

Class President, '20, and Stylus.
"To those who know him not, no words can paint."

Page Seventy-eight

VIOLA STREIT

"Vee"

Glee Club.
"She carries cheerfulness and admiration with her, wheresoever she goes."

ALICE DOMSLER

"Al"

Science. "No relation to Alice in Wonderland."

ALLEN POLLOCK

"Verdugo"

President Senior Class, '23. "All right! We'll think it over."

KATHLEEN TAYLOR

"Katy"

Scribblers Club. "Diligence overcomes difficulties."

GERTRUDE PETERSON

"Blush"

Spanish Club.
"Too quiet to ever make a noise in this world."

MILDRED MEEKER

"Bashful"

Somoac. "Then farewell heat and welcome frost."

J. EUGENE FARR

"Far"

Lightweight Football, '23.
"He drives a Ford; we hope he can live it down."

EDITH MOSES

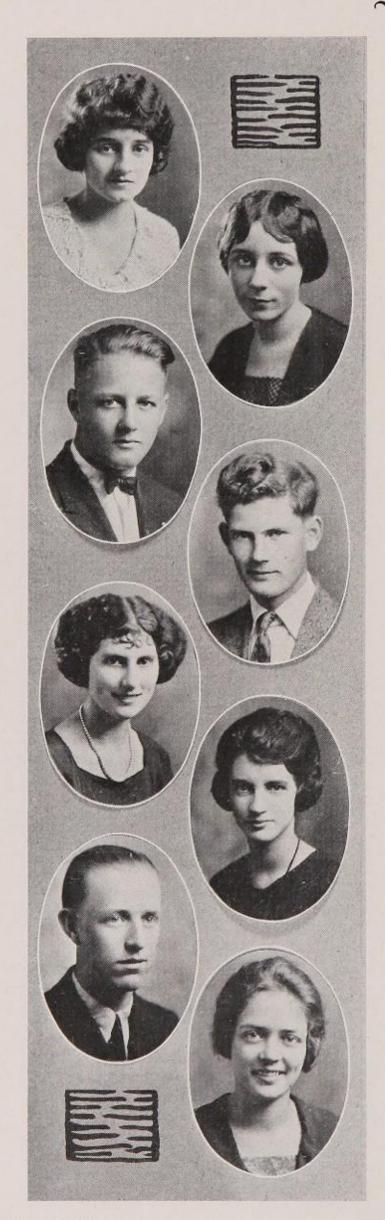
"Babe"

Basketball, "Her summer nature felt a need to bless."



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Stylus ---



Page Eighty

EVELYN WALKER

"Tiny"

Vice-Pres. of Winter Class, '22. "A heart as big as she is small."

Adele Miles

"Lotta"

Dramatics.
"I would outstare the stearnest eyes that look,"

GORDON BARTOW

"Mooney"

Football and Cabinet.
"Liked by all who meet him, unliked by none."

WILFRED GULICK

"Will"

Jackson, Michigan, '22.
"The manly part is to do with might and main what you can do."

DELVIA WOOD

"Dell"

Somoac Club. "Gracious in manner."

MARJORIE JEAN BAILEY

"Margie"

Orchestra—Harp, "Litle acts of kindness."

GEORGE JANSEN

"Swede"

Class Treasurer, '23, "Honor and fame from no condition rise,"

DOROTHY GILLILAND

"Dottie"

Redondo High School, '23. "As merry as the day is long."

ALICE PETTY

"Queen"

Senior Party Committee.
"Haste thee nymph and bring with thee jest and youthful jollity."

LUCILE HOWELL

"Jacque"

Fremont High, Oakland, '22.
"Life is just one French problem after another."

FRANK LERCHEN, JR.

"Kewpie"

Track, '21, '22. "Famous for his laugh."

FLOYD KINNAN

"Fluey"

Stage Crew. "Destined to be of the clergy."

IRENE MILLER

"Pete"

Cafeteria. "The hand of the diligent maketh rich."

GLADYS BUTLIN

"Billy"

Volleyball. "I care not what others say."

GENEVIEVE PRICE

"Gene"

San Francisco, '21. "Let me be as I am, seek not to alter me."

JOHN SIMPSON

"Simp"

Honor Pin.

"I study for to gain knowledge."



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Stylus ----



Page Eighty-two

ELOENE T. TRUITT

"Truitt"

Secretary of Assemblies, '22. "Mindful not of herself."

RITA GILBERT

"Gil"

Louis & Clarke School, Spokane. "Her voice was ever gentle, soft and low."

EDWARD L. STOCKBRIDGE

"Ed"

Shakespearean Festival.
"Take care of the pence for the pounds will take care of themselves."

FREDERICO PECK FERNANDEZ

"Fred"

Oratorical, "My mind to me a kingdom is,"

ELEANOR RICH .

"Richie"

Hollywood, '21. "Unceasingly delving for knowledge."

Anna Ruth James

"Jim"

Penn., '22. "Many friends in a short time."

WILLARD ROBERTS

Captain 130-tb. Football Team, '22, "All his world's as bright as Edison's electric light."

MARY LOUISE McNabb

"Petie"

Athletic Club, '22.
"Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat, and so lets' be merry."

HAZEL READ

"Biscuits"

School of Commerce, Toronto, Canada. "There is a gift beyond the reach of art Of being eloquently silent."

BERTHA TRAVISS

"Bertie"

San Fernando Academy, '22. "How well she always plays her part."

ROBERT BURNS

"Stogie"

Lightweight Football. "No, he doesn't smoke."

ALBERT BRYANT

"Doc"

Times Radio Artist.
"Oh he will sing the savageness out of a bear."

BARBARA REBECCA HODGE

"Reba"

Dramatics.

"She comes to school for various things and gets them."

CAROLYN ERHARDT

"Cairo"

Glee Club. "She always lends a willing hand."

EUGENE E. FLYNN

"Gene"

Basketball, '21. "I work when I have to, not otherwise."

VIVIAN ANDERSON

"Viv"

Manual Arts High, '21. "With thee conversing, I forget the way."



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Page Eighty-four

WINTER '24

BEATRICE BOLEN

"Bee"

Vice-President of the Somoac, '23, "Nothing great is achieved without enthusiasm,"

OLIVE SWENSON

"Babe"

Class Treasurer, "You have well deserved this ring."

Alfred Johnson

"Al"

Lightweight Football. "Could I love less I should be happier."

VERA BOWLER

"Vere"

"Perhaps thou wast born for greatness."

Doris Taylor

Literary Editor of Stylus.
"Heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, the hand to execute."

BEATRICE BACON

"Greazy"

L. A. High, '20. "Zealous yet modest."

CYRIL WALTON

"Cereal"

Track, '23. "'Tis better to wear out than to rust out."

MILDRED FINN

"Mil"

Glee Club. "Trust her not, she's fooling thee."

Stylus -

JOSEPHINE GARLAND

"Joe"

Treasurer of Girls' League.
Central High School.
"Never an idle moment but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

HELEN ROBISON

"Rob"

Class President, '21.
"Deep sighted in intelligence, Ideas, atoms, influences."

JOHN FRALEY

"Frail"

Variety Show, '22. "A lion among ladies."

LYLE MCALLISTER

"Mac"

Football, Basketball, "I do not like this fooling."

ROMONA PERSIS RYAN

"Mona"

Senior Rings W '23. "A winning way, a pleasant smile."

VIRGINIA HIKES

"Virgy"

Volleyball, '22. "The doors of wisdom are never shut."

GEORGE RUSS

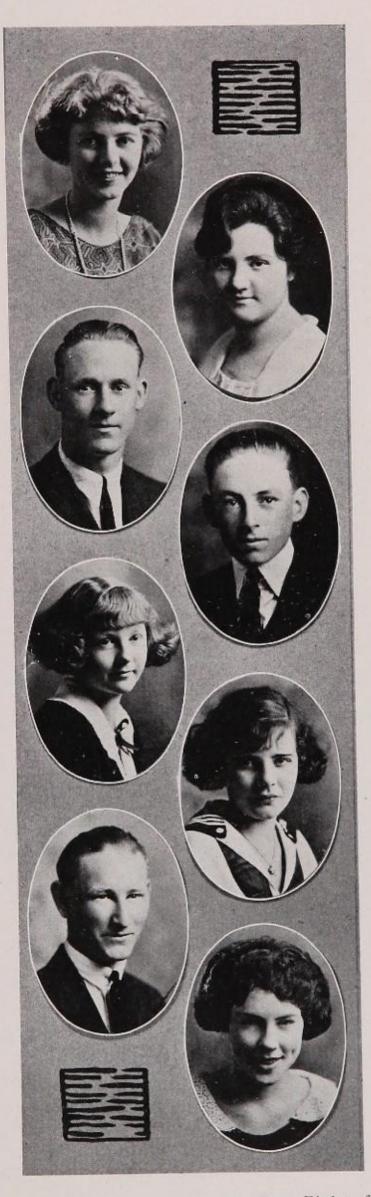
"Russ"

Track. "He that hath a beard is more than a youth."

CLEO REDD

"Cleopatra"

Easter Work—Girls' League.
"As good be out of the world as out of fashion."



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 $Page\ Eighty\text{-}six$

ALICE PRATT

"Al"

Athletic Club. "I feel in every smile a chain."

FREDRICA MARSHALL

"Freddy"

Secretary of Girls' Athletics, "Life is a funny thing."

KATHRYN AVIS TREGEA

"Katie"

Vice-President of Class. Modesto High School, '20. "What sweet delight a quiet life affords."

DONALD TYLER

"Don"

Autoshop and Woodworking, "Haste is of the devil."

GRACE DAWSON

"Dutch"

Santa Barbara High. "They laugh that win."

RUTH JECKEL

"Ruth"

French Assembly, "The hand that follows intellect can achieve,"

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

The high school may be compared to a training camp by divisions.

The first division is the one in which the green troops are enlisted. It was into this division we entered as freshmen in nineteen hundred nineteen. The army life was very difficult as this division of troops seemed unusually awkward.

After a little of the greenness wore off, we elected Miss Renison and Mr. Lock-

wood commanders, and Stillman Chase as our captain.

The new recruits certainly made a fine showing in the Annual Oratorical Con-

test, with Emily Earl as speaker.

In the second division rapid strides were made. Kathleen Campbell was chosen captain, and with the intelligence gained in our first year we took our place in athletics and debating.

We surprised the camp by taking first prize for the booths in the Oratorical Contest. The upper classmen did not only notice us, but knew that we were taking

an active part in the Camp's activities.

In the third division as juniors, we made splendid progress. We started the year by electing Loren Patrick as our captain and Miss Gardner and Mr. Brown our commanders. The first accomplishment of the year was the choice of the original junior sweaters, which the recruits delighted in wearing.

The junior class party proved to be one of the unique happenings of the year.

The days of '49 were brought back for one happy evening.

The party was followed by the Junior Dance, which proved to be one of the best and liveliest dances of the year. The privates showed organization and class

spirit in the part taken at the Oratorical Contest.

Our hospitality and enthusiasm was shown by giving the seniors the best entertainment they ever enjoyed during their four years of camp life at the Junior-Senior Entertainment. Debating, athletics, and the Explosion staff were incomplete without the aid of the juniors!

The fourth and last division proved that we did justice to our training received in the previous divisions. With Allen Pollock as our captain we went forward and

secured many honors and glories.

The first honors were brought to us by the girls who won first prize for the

stunts put on at the Stunt Party.

One of the most remarkable dances was the Senior Dance, which the juniors were forced to admit was the best glide of the year. Probably the best feature was the Oratorical Contest. We have always had the reputation of getting what we go after and this was certainly proved when Fredericho Peck won the contest. His subject was "Pan-Americanism—Its Obstacle." This was our last oratorical at G. U. H. S. and it will be remembered by all—especially the traffic officer at Brand and Broadway.

What could have been more enterprising than the Senior Play, "A Pair of Sixes"? What class could demand more talent than that displayed by our actresses and actors? The senior party was another success made possible by the co-opera-

tion of the division and its commanders.

Commencement day June 21 closes our career as a division in Glendale High. We shall go forward, each in his chosen path, to follow the courses of our separate destinies. But these four years have established friendships which will never fade. And we will carry memories of these happy days with us until the end of time. We have come to the parting of the ways, but inspired by a confidence in ourselves and a faith in the eternal goodness of things, we will advance to greater accomplishment.

Thus we leave the portals of G. U. H. S., our beloved Alma Mater.



SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the members of the Senior Class of Glendale Union High School, in the County of Los Angeles and State of California, having been proved to be of undoubted superiority of mind, finding ourselves overburdened with knowledge, and the end fast approaching, do hereby make, ordain, publish and declare this to be our last

WILL AND TESTAMENT

Article I

To the Glendale Union High School: We bequeath another large, enthusiastic, hard-working, dignified and well-behaved Senior Class for next year.

Article II

To the Faculty:

To Professor Moyse: The privilege of arming the faculty with bean shooters for next year's guard duty in the halls and on the grounds.

To Mrs. Moir: Our kindness and dignity.

To Coach Hayhurst: More time to spend with his family.
To Miss Hanson: A few more easy ways of making money.

To Mr. Brewster: Our ability to make people laugh.

To Miss Magnuson: Our intelligence and wit.

To Mr. Burlage: Another class of Senior girls to be vamped by.

To Miss Switzer: Our kind and loving dispositions.

To Mr. Borncamp: Our best wishes for his future success as a lawyer.

To Miss Poppy: A new edition of sentence and theme. To Mr. Ferguson: Our ability to back propositions.

To Miss Bailard: Our dauntness and grace.
To Mr. Brown: Our capability to organize.
To Miss McGregor: A head for mathematics.

To Mr. Webb: Our superiority of mind. To Mrs. Gibson: Our musical appreciation.

To Mr. Smith: Our energy and pep. To Mrs. Moyse: Our kindheartedness.

Article III

To the classes:

To the Junior Class: We leave our good standing with the teachers and our much loved books.

To the Sophomores: All our superfluous knowledge and the right to have a good time.

To the Freshmen: A book entitled "How to Become a Successful Senior," written by the Summer Class of '23.

Article IV

To respective members of the High School we, the following, do bequeath some of our loved and some of our unloved possessions.

- 1. I, Floyd Kinnan, do bequeath my spotless reputation to Dewy McCourt.
- 2. I, Elizabeth Dinsmore, leave my willowy slenderness to Pauline Miller.
- 3. I, Rebecca Hodge, leave my shiny straight hair to Cecil Chase.

4. I, Fred Peck, give my gift of gab to George Karcher.

5. I, Gertrude Heideman, bequeath the quality of my voice to Winifred Parker, knowing that she will handle it with care.

6. I, Ivan Dow, bestow upon Bub Carver my bashfulness.

McLaughlin.

8. I, George Jansen, do bequeath my beloved gift of arguing to Charles Worley.

I, Edith Bush, leave my superfluous flesh to Mildred Finn.

10. I, Carryl White, do kindly bestow upon Johnny Lovell my good looks. I, Paul Edmonds, leave my loud and boisterous ways to Valera Trimmer.

I, Frances Wyman, do bequeath my man-hatred to Evelyn Hunt.

I, Burt Aageson, surrender my quiet, gentle voice to Arden Gingery. I, Marguerite Eckles, leave my art of "getting by" to Dorothy Young. I, Richard Kelsey, do bequeath my enormous appetite to Don Danner.

I, Orrell Hester, depart with my height to Marie Grey.

I, Buzz Roach, do forsake Margaret Longley to anyone desiring same.

I, Elizabeth Higgins, do bequeath my perpetual restlessness to Ronald 18. West.

19. I, Charlotte Winsel, leave my dramatic talent to Isabel Tousey, knowing she will guard and treasure it.

20. I, Alice Petty, do bequeath my flawless beauty to Orris Danielson.

21. I, George Juett, leave my kind and loving disposition to Katy Gutherie, hoping she will make use of it.

22. I, Loren Patrick, leave my sarcastic way to Miss Soper.

23. I, Frank Lurchen, leave my everlasting giggle to Roma Staub. 24. I, Lois Olmsted, leave my baby stare to Marie Hearnshaw.

25. I, Allen Pollock, do bequeath my executive ability to the president of the new senior class.

26. We, Gladys Peckham and Mabel Gaarder, leave our gladsome expression

and imposing stature to Alexander Bagley and Alice Hill.

27. We, Edward Stockbridge, John Simpson, Carlyle Bailey and Stillman Chase, leave our popularity with the women to Harold Jones.

In Witness Whereof, We have hereunto signed and affixed our seal, the Twenty-second Day of June in the Year of Our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-three. THE CLASS OF 1923.

ELOENE TRUITT,

Notary.

Witnesses:

1. Lotta Noise.

2. Iva Grouch.



B-12 CLASS

The mid-year Class of 1924 was the largest class, up to the time of its entrance in 1920, that had been enrolled in G. U. H. S. The members stated on entrance that they intended to make their class the best the school had ever seen and have kept that thought in mind through their entire three and one-half years in the school.

The officers chosen to represent the class during the first year in high school were: President, Floyd Carmack (resigned); Vice President, Howard Brummel; Secretary, Olive Swensen; Treasurer, Margaret Harden.

In the first year the class joined the rest of the classes in the support of all school affairs, making an exceptionally good showing in the Oratorical for a Freshman class.

During the Sophomore year Stanley Johns led the class and received the training which fitted him for the position of Student Body President during the last term. In that year the class joined the summer class in the Oratorical contest and won the booth prize.

The Class of 1924 contributed material for the various athletic teams and supported every school activity during its sojourn within the portals of Glendale High from the first year on.

In the junior year the class was represented on the cabinet by Fredrica Marshall, who was elected Secretary of Girls' Athletics. Many others were coming into prominence in the school life. During this year Helen Robison held the position of class president.

The senior year, last and best, was full of events of importance. Gwenllian Warner was chosen to guide the class through this period and proved a most efficient class president. Her hard work for the benefit of the class has been greatly appreciated by its members. Olive Swenson was elected secretary of the class in her freshman year and has held the office during her three and one-half years in Glendale High. Winifred Allardice assisted Gwenllian in carrying on the work of the class in the position of vice president.

One of the most important things accomplished during the past year was the securing of the class rings which were both beautiful and original.

The Winter Class of 1924 in bidding farewell to Glendale Union High School sincerely hopes that it has helped in the betterment of the school life in every was possible.



A-11 CLASS

The peppy Class of '24 has completed another successful year. Showing their class spirit, the juniors met immediately upon their return to school last September and chose their officers. Ronald West, a member of the football team and a hard worker, was elected President and he very capably filled the position. The other officers were: Katherine Stofft, Vice Persident; Boyd Taylor, Secretary, and Mary Stanley, Treasurer. Mr. Miller and Miss Baillard as class teachers helped the juniors a great deal during the entire year, particularly at the time of the Junior Dance. The class gave a peppy party on December 16, but the dance was the crowning event of the year. The Junior Dance was held on the evening of St. Patrick's Day, March the seventeenth.

This year the juniors have been well represented in every athletic activity as well as in debating and other school activities. Over fifty per cent of the eleven

was composed of members of the class.

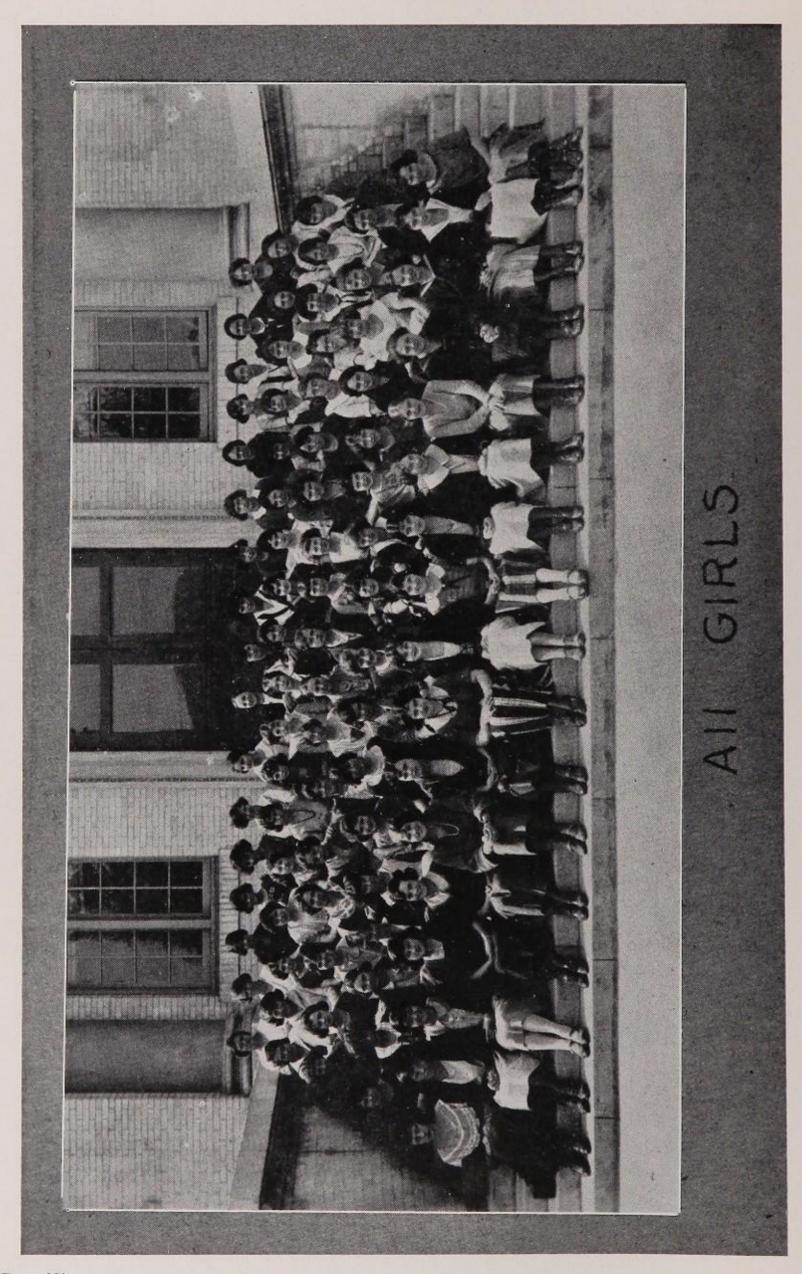


B-11 CLASS

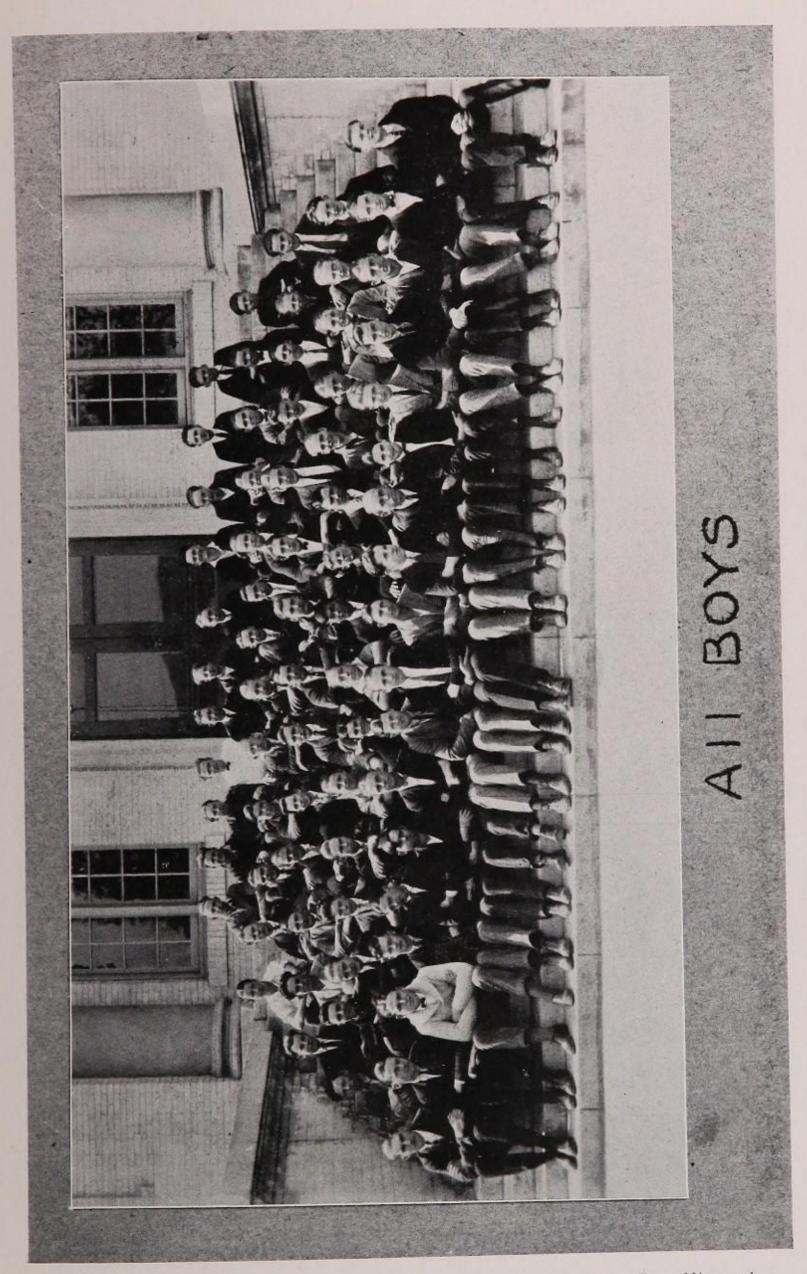
The B-11 Class, with two years of experience behind it, entered into the spirit of high school life at the beginning of this year and with all of the members working together carried it through a successful and profitable year. Elizabeth Crosson, as class president, ruled with an iron hand, and saw to it that the class received its due share of publicity. Marion Morrison, vice president, was prepared to assume the duties of the president whenever necessity required it. Leonora Rose was chosen to keep the minutes of the various meetings. Walter Krukow, class treasurer, proved a capable custodian of the dues.

The class was well represented in sports, the following boys making positions on the teams: Leslie Lavelle, Marion Morrison, Dante La Franchi, Walter Krukow, Frank Lee and Wesley Pomeroy. Among the girls Frances Duryea, Leonora Rose, Amelia Vorwerck, and Emily Torchia were prominent in athletics. Leslie Lavelle also held the position of Secretary of Athletics on the cabinet. The social feature of the season was a party given at Thanksgiving which proved a big success.

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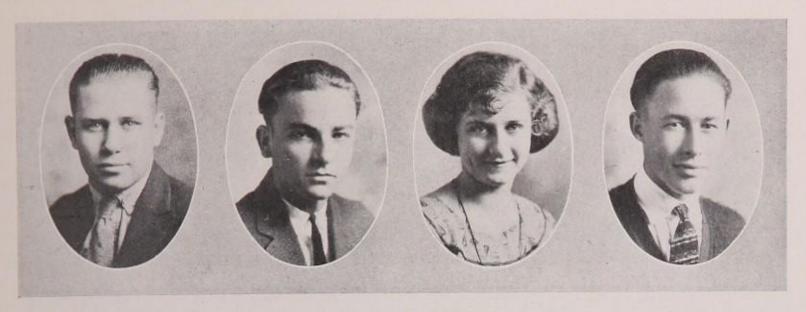
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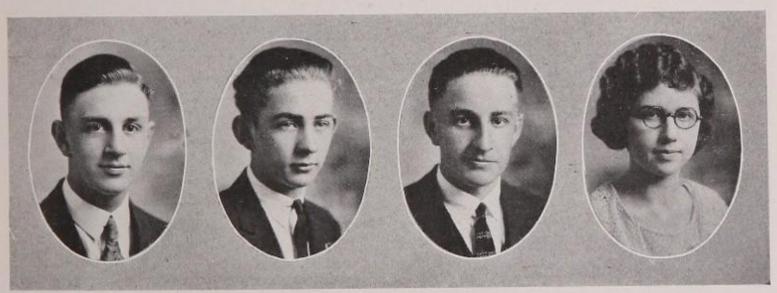
A-10 CLASS

The Class of '25 opened this year with a burst of enthusiasm that has successfully carried it through the year. Although this has been only the second year and the members are still underclass men, they have proved to the upperclass men that they are full of pep and can put things over.

The class attributes a great deal of its success to their beloved class teachers, Miss Murphy and Miss Field. The class officers were elected at the first class meeting on September 29. They were: Lee Shannon, President; Jack Finch, Vice

President; Dorothy Godar, Secretary, and Robert Hatch, Treasurer.

The most important event of the year was the class party held Halloween night. The members came in costumes and a most clever round of games were played, the talented members of the class giving many delightful skits. Delicious refreshments were served at a late hour and the merry party ended, all declaring they had a lovely time.



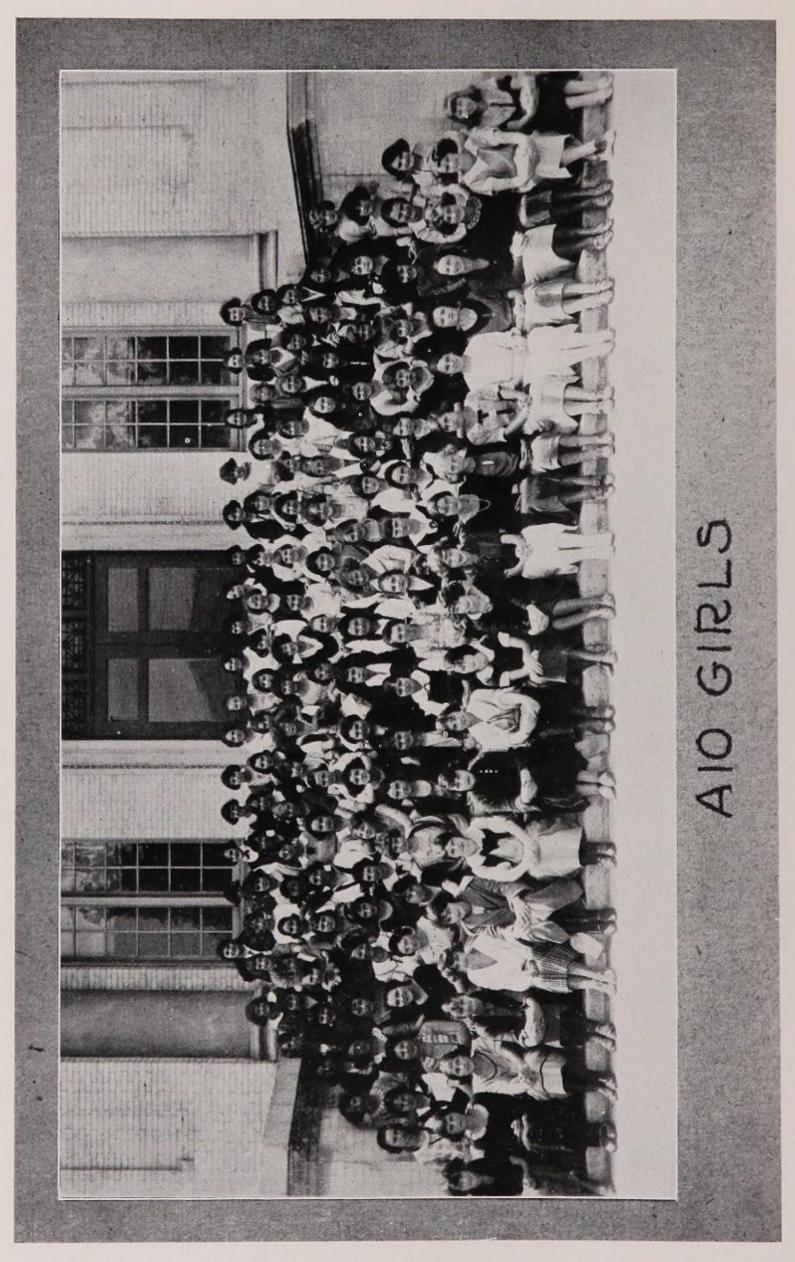
B-10 CLASS

The Class of Winter '26, having successfully passed the age of freshmanhood, feels itself prepared to meet any problems of High School life. Early in the month of October, 1922, a class meeting was held and the following officers elected: Charles Lundie, President; Owen Miles, Vice President; Wendell Beauchamp, Secretary; Robert Bungay, Treasurer. At a later meeting the Treasurer resigned, which necessitated the election of another. Elsie Whitney was chosen. At the same meeting class teachers were decided upon. Miss Soper and Mr. Butterfield were selected.

Several of the members of the class went out for basketball. The only one making a school team, however, was Leland Anderson, who proved to be an efficient player. The girls showed more interest in athletics, the majority of the players in the school volley ball team being chosen from the B-10 Class.

Elsie Whitney, the speaker chosen to represent the Sophomore Class in the Annual Oratorical Contest, was a member of the B-10 Class.

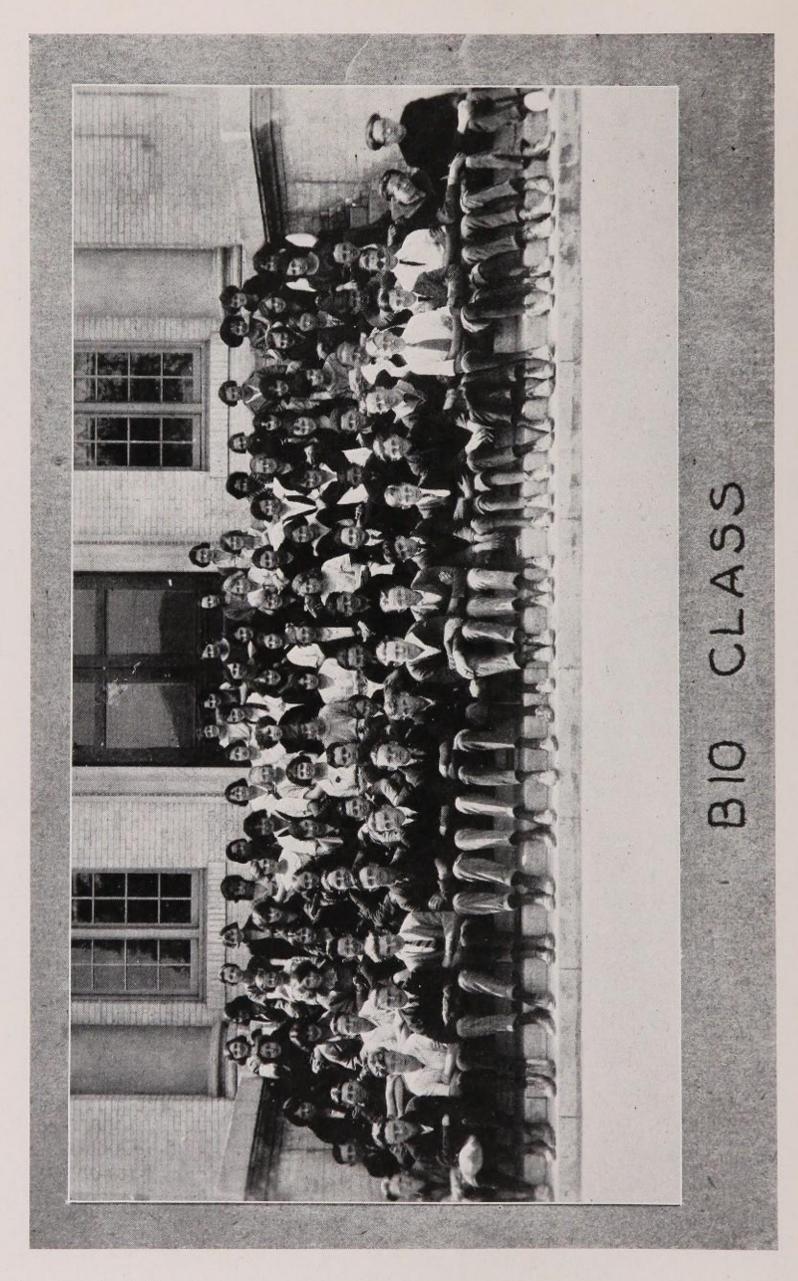
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A-9 CLASS

Scrubs! They wandered aimlessly about the halls, not knowing where to poke their heads in or where to take them out. They were easily recognized by their hesitant manner as they stood in the halls waiting for something to happen. On September 11, 1922, more scrubs than were ever seen before through the doors and over the campus.

On October 2, 1922, the scrubs were summoned to attend an assembly for the purpose of electing their class officers. Only a president, Winona Neilson, and a vice president, Janice Fletcher, were elected, when owing to the wildness and dis-

order they were dismissed.

With the disgrace of the first meeting hanging over them the class assembled again on November 23 and conducted a much more orderly meeting. The two previously elected officers were re-elected as wll as three new officers. These were: Wayne Yarick, secretary; John Franklin, treasurer, and Dewey McCourt, yell leader. At this meeting blue and white were chosen as the class colors, but as the sophomores had already picked these colors it was necessary to give them up.

The freshmen, although somewhat unmanageable at first, have settled down

and will undoubtedly some day become a staid group of seniors.

B-9 CLASS

Anticipating the necessity of having some organization, some representative at their head, the incoming freshmen of the mid-year term elected leaders at their respective schools before they stepped over the door sill of Glendale Union High School.. Marjorie Phillips was chosen president of the young graduates of the Wilson Avenue Intermediate School, while George Karcher was made captain of those from the Glendale Avenue School. On account of numerous activities and pressing duties the junior members of the Class of '26 were unable to meet to effect any definite organization until late in the term.

Much credit is given them, however, for the splendid way in which they conducted themselves from the very start. Their co-operation with the A-9 Class was spoken of as worthy of much praise. Where the freshmen first showed their true worth was in the Annual Oratorical Contest in which a freshman, George Karcher,

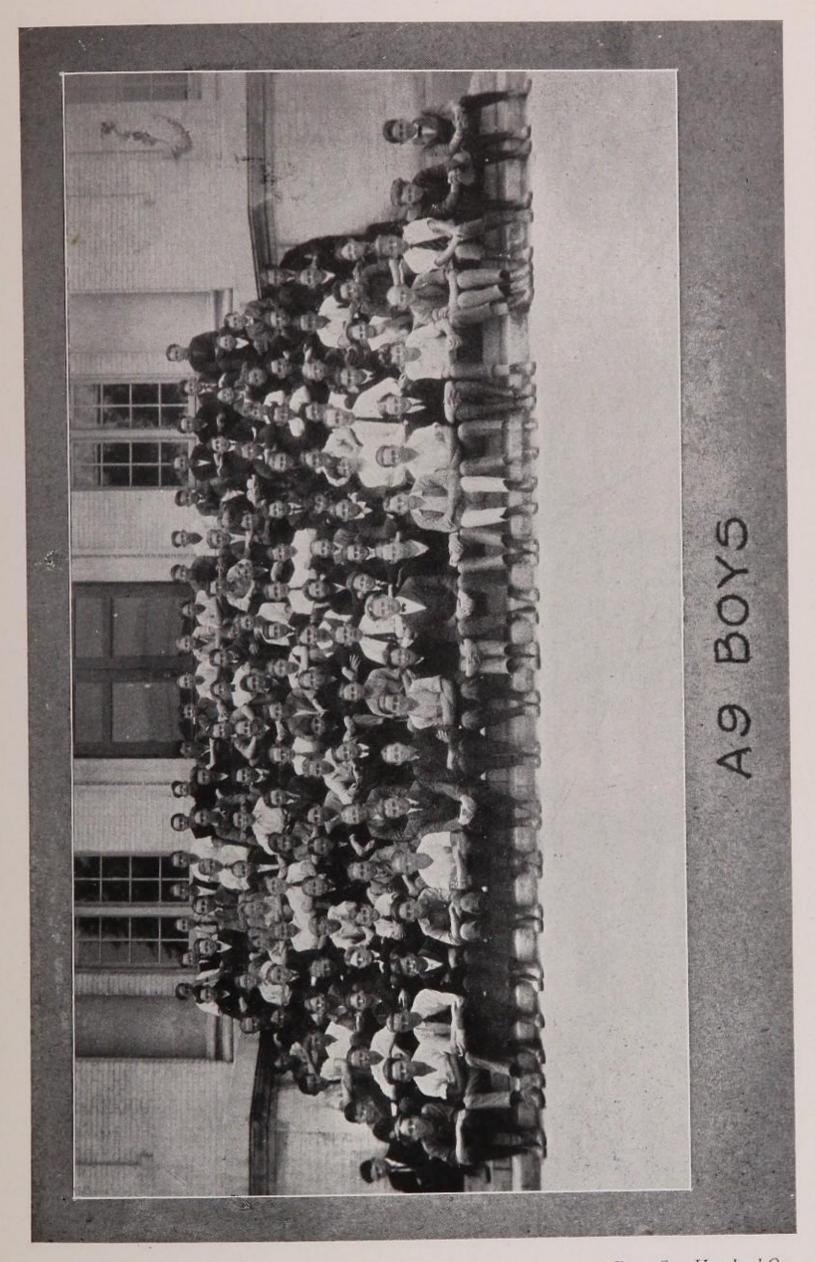
won second place.

This newest class were mighty proud of George and proved it by the way they backed him in his effort. Not only did they turn out in surprising numbers, but also made such a splendid demonstration that the judges for the line of march awarded them second place. The subject of George's subject was "Kindness-The World's Greatest Need."

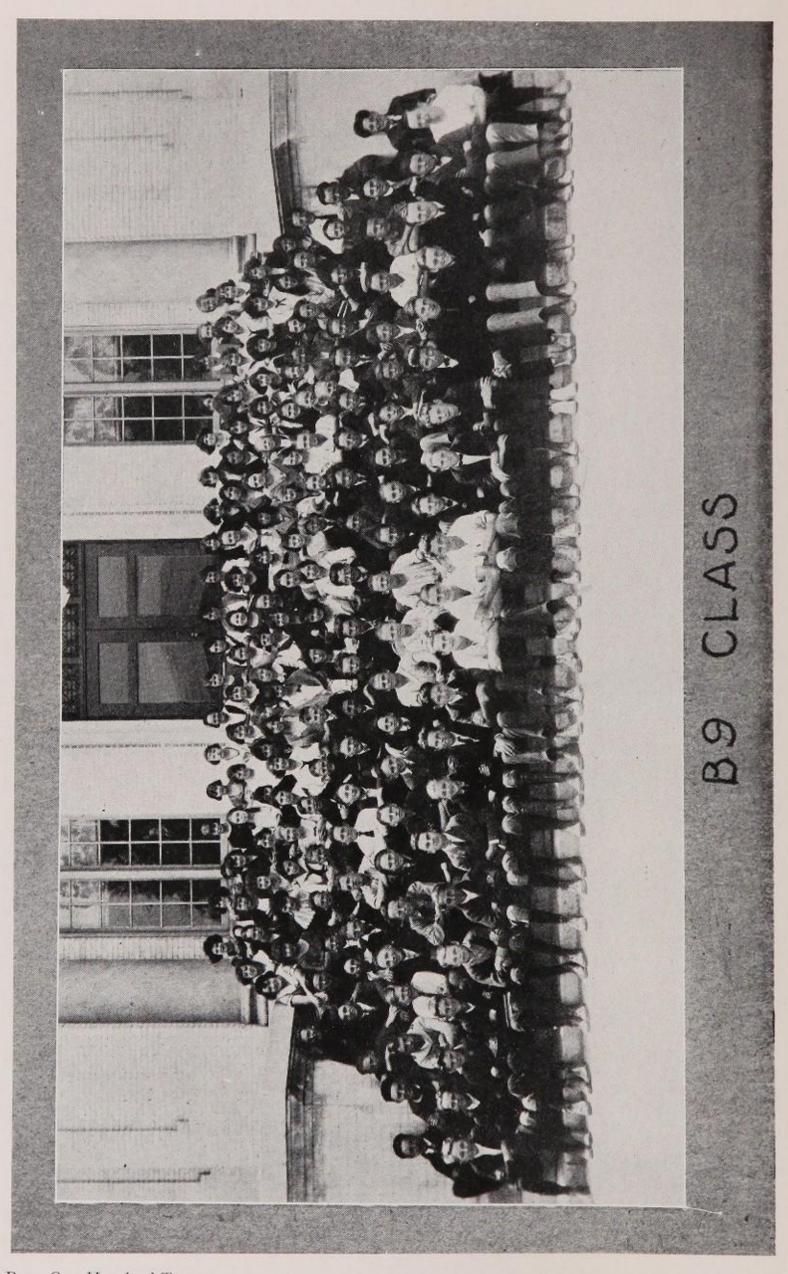
On May 10 the B-9 Class held a serious business meeting at which time they elected the following students as class officers: President, Marjorie Phillips; Vice-President, Richard Sunderland; Secretary, George Karcher; Treasurer, David Ross.



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On bokes kor to rede Ime delyte Chaucer

Stylus ----

There came three maids to Camelot, One—slender, pale, Her gold hair mantled round her face. In blue she came, Like iris in a deep, still pool, A pool of mirrored jade.

The second—slender too, but she, Like blood-red poppies swaying in the wind, Came, proud and flaunting, Casting her bright gifts on all, Who stayed perchance for her bright wooing.

The third—and she, Like sheaves of waxen lilies in the twilight, Trod soft, dropping slow crystal tears that fell Like pearls and seed pearls 'Broidered down a robe of pale chrysanthemums.

At eventide There came three maids to Camelot.

-Kathleen Taylor.

(Prize Poem)

And lead thee into the night.

With trembling, eager finger tips
Seeking light.

We would follow a shrunken, moonless path
Where the death-flowers grow.
And no one would call to us, beloved,
And no one would know.

We would wander away for a little while

To find the land where the stars are blown—

But thou art a fragile, frightened thing,

And I go alone.

—Doris Taylor.

Dawn comes in through lattice windows, And touches my hand with misty fingers, And trails her quiet scarves across my face; Then she is gone— And the day is rude to me.

-Nancy Snow.

GOLD



HE young man seated at the dingy window was very, very young.. His bandaged hands occasionally dripped small globules of blood, staining the worm-eaten window ledge with brownish patches. The stains were very near the color of his straight, rather long hair.

In the court below a little boy in faded green velvet was blowing bubbles. His tangled golden curls were reflected in the balls poised above his head. Now and then his dear laugh floated up and chimed

among the gray and scarlet bubbles trembling in the sunlight.

The young man shivered slightly as the silvery laugh smote his ears. He raised his head and saw a pile of yellow gold gleaming on the table at his side.. It had not been there so very long. He glanced across the room to a quivering stab of color from the center of which a form gleamed, half witch, half woman. Many months had been spent in devoted toil and now the radiant creature, that he loved so dearly, was sold for a few bags of money.

It had happened on the way back. A tiny child in faded green velvet had darted out under the wheels of the shining black monster. The child had been saved but the wheels had slid over the young man's slender wrists, thrust out for protection.

He raised his head and stared, first at the little bags of gold on the table in front of him and then at the picture on the wall.

Tomorrow they could take their gold away.

In the court below a little boy in faded green velvet was blowing bubbles. His tangled golden curls were reflected in the balls poised above his head. Now and then his clear laugh floated up and chimed among the gray and scarlet bubbles trembling in the sunlight.

—Kathleen Taylor, '23.



THE VEIL OF TEARS

IDDEN away, high up among the Italian Alps, its gray stone spires and massive doors bathed in mellow sunlight, lies a convent. It is known to very few people now, though long ago it was of great renown, both for the exceeding purity of its women and because of the observance of some of the strictest rules ever enforced. Perhaps it is the only order left in which the Continual Worship of the Cross is still practiced. A nun kneels before the cross in continual prayer and meditative.

tion for a day and a night. At the end of this time she is relieved by another nun, who, keeping her vigil, is relieved by another. In this way there is always a nun in prayer before the cross. Rules instituted in the Middle Ages are still enforced today in exactly the same way, save in the case of failure to keep the vigil. Until very recently, such failure was punishable by death. Now, it is well nigh impossible to gain admittance to this order as the rules are so very strict and the training so extremely hard that, as a result, the order is fast dying out.

At the time of which I write the convent was well in its prime, having some seventy-five women, including nuns, novices and lay sisters. This order was extravagant in only one thing, and this was the robes of its women. These consisted of heavy silk, the color being that peculiar shade of powder blue found only in an English forest in Maytime, where sheets of singing bluebells carpet the ground. Their veils were long and very thin, thereby enabling one to see, indistinctly, a white

Stylus ----

cross in the back of the blue habit. The novices' dark green velvet habits were the same in style as those of the nuns.

The chanting of the novices rose and fell as the stately prioress slowly left the chapel. One by one the nuns followed after her until there remained but one young nun. Tall and slender she was, and her gleaming hair shone faintly through her long white veil.

As she knelt before the cross a shimmering shaft of light breathed a benediction over her bowed head and lit up the dying figure stretched upon the cross. Through the long pillared arches and down the aisles the light fell in splashes of green and blue and violet until it rested upon the bowed form before the cross. As the sun slowly sank the light faded and the church became dim and gray.

Hours later, the figure of the young nun was faintly outlined, the folds of her white veil catching the crimson of the swinging censers that beat and pulsed, and from which floated faint breaths of incense.

Hour after hour slowly passed until the frightened dawn peered fearfully down the long arches to where the prostrate form of the young nun lay stretched at the feet of the dying Christ.

Long she lay and her light breath gently fanned the heavy air, stirring the

wreaths of incense that floated down from the vaulted ceiling.

The light waxed slowly bright and as slowly waned again. Still the young nun slept on and the sun again lit up her form with violet, blue and green.

A young novice, passing across the nave, saw the sleeping nun, and fled in startled wonder to the prioress.

"Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word." The clear voices soared, rising to the vaulted roof.

"For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation," whispered the trebles.

It was Easter Sunday and, as the novices sang, a group of sweet-faced nuns, their blue eyes large with tears, walked slowly up the nave bearing a snow white bier.

"I am the Resurrection and the Life, thus sayeth the Lord," breathed the waxen lilies banked upon the altar, and the stainless cross of lilies above the altar slowly dropped a crystal tear as the sad-eyed nuns placed the frail shell below the figure of the Christ.

"Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live," chanted the nuns softly.

KATHLEEN TAYLOR, '23.

(Senior Prize Story)

I PRAISE NIGHT

Night lays stillness in my hands, And understands Why I have need of stillness there. Night is a prayer, Such as my lips no longer make Made for my sake.

—A. H. N.

A little pale moth of the night
It came to my candle flame,
With wings which were waxen white
And a trembling desire,
And it danced in the candle light,
The light
And died in my hands by the fire.

A ghost from the shadowed years,
It comes when my taper is dim,
On wings which are spun of fears;
And brings but pain;
And I wash it with burning tears,
With tears
And it dies in the bitter rain.

—Doris Taylor.

SPEAKING OF SMILES

Allumary of the part. Allumary of the part. Allumary of the part o

HEN Adam woke up and saw Eve, we have no proof as to the ensuing scene, but there is not a doubt in the world but that he smiled—and Eve probably smiled back upon him. Thus it was in the beginning and all the generations of Adams forever after have continued to smile at the opportune minute, for that is the characteristic which distinguishes man from brute. You may protest that animals smile also—consider the Cheshire cat for example. There is no doubt but that the

lesser beasts express merriment, but the power of conveying delight, ridicule, triumph, sympathy, craftiness, or contempt in a single expression, a single parting of the lips and narrowing of the eyes, that, O human being, is your peculiar birthright.

Adam's smile at first was instinctive and undesigning. But after the family removed from Eden and the general corruption of things began—well, I don't know whether it was Adam or his spouse who forced the first deceiving smile to dispel suspicion. At about this same period we find Eve practicing upon Adam a flattering smirk for the purpose of extracting from him the price of a new fig leaf evening gown. In quick succession there follows a troop of varying smiles—artificial, evil, divinely lovely.

This birthright of Adam and Eve is our heritage. Smiling has not changed as manners and customs and languages have changed. It is probable that Jacob cheated Esau with the crafty grin worn by a modern stock-promoter who comes forward, his thin lips drawn back over protruding teeth with an "all-the-better-to-eat-you-with" or a "won't-you-come-into-my-parlor-said-the-spider" expression. The daughter of Herodas danced with the scarlet smirk of a "Follies" beauty and when Cornelia replied, "These are my jewels," there must have been upon those lovely lips the radiant smile of any adoring mother the world over, be she Spanish or Chinese; primitive, mediaeval, or modern.

Doris Taylor, '23.

Stylus -

EVEN SO

This is a play which must be taken seriously.

Prologue

It happened in Egypt a while ago; Two thousand foolish years or so,

And the sky was deeply blue you know-glorious weather.

And the Nile was green for miles and miles,

And a bit filled up with crocodiles,

And the maids came down with jugs and smiles—same as ever.

The Nile is spreading amiably about the Lowlands. Several maidens approach bearing jugs. They wear buckles fashioned of broken glass set in priceless chewing gum and all have scant, astonishing skirts to decorate the buckles. There is a simple, intangible quaintness about them, suggested, no doubt, by the flowing draperies which they have—left at home. They approach with a slight shaking of shoulders and sing deliciously through their noses. The tune is something elusive, yet lingering—a quiet melody which maidens would sing when filling their heavy jugs in the placid greenness of the shallows. It is called the "Pharoah Blues."

Sesemare is speaking. She flaps her broad earrings; they clank like an old man with slippers, walking. They are astonishing earrings ingeniously devised to con-

ceal a powder puff and a mirror.

Sessemare: I say, did you hear the latest?

Nemakknatut: Uh-huh. You mean about Soarik and her old man?

Ses: No. That's the next to the latest.

Nem: Well? Ses: It's rare. Nem: Well?

Ses: Cleopatra and that Antony chap are engaged.

Nem: That's all publicity stuff—bet she'll write a book on modern morals now. I never did like that woman.

Artoptraka (leaning against her jug dreamily): He's a swell dancer but he's got awful big ears.

Mem: I should imagine so.

Art: Don't be a cat! (continuing dreamily) My aunt has a friend whose mother knows his valet's second cousin by sight.

Nem: MY!

Art (dreamily): I like big ears. Ses: Nice to hang things on, huh?

Art: Don't be a cat! Did you hear about the lovely snake he brought her?

Ses: Yes. It has a studded collar and lives on hamburgers and peach pie

Art: Don't you adore peach pie?

Ses: Shut up! I'm still talking—and she didn't like it at all hardly—just told him it was what she'd always been dying to have—that asps are so stunningly cute, etc., etc.—and the silly snake went dashing around the court all morning biting people's feet, so they got it a muzzle and—

Art: I adore muzzles. Ses: Can you beat it?

Nem: No.

They file out slowly with their jugs and their song about the "Pharaoh Blues" and a large crocodile comes out of the water, shaking himself like a poodle, and devours Artoptraka daintily.

(Curtain)

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Stylus :

EPILOGUE

So this was the Nile in the gay B. C's When Cleo was vamping her him's and he's, And maidens chattered to beat the cheese, Long ago.

When a certain asp was living in state,
And the Nile was calm where the crocodiles wait
And folks were certain to be ate.

Even so.

Doris Taylor, '23.

CATS



ATS are typical aeluroid carnivores, whatever that means; they are also said to be domesticated quadrupeds of the family Felidae; anyway, they are adorable little animals with an abundance of fur, whiskers and claws. There are Persian cats, Angora cats, Maltese cats, and just plain catty cats. There are striped cats and spotted cats, brushed cats and scraggly cats, cuddly kitten-cats and fierce tom-cats. There are also Halloween cats, Puss-in-Boots cats, Poe's cats, tabby cats and

old maids' cats.

Yes, there are thousands of cats, but what is their occupation during their famous nine lives? Are they plumbers, bricklayers, architects, mathematicians or philosophers? Sad fact, but true, they are none of these. They merely sleep and sleep and sleep, and wash and wash and wash, and yet they are of use in many ways. Without a doubt they are a great aid to economy for no electric pad is needed on one's feet of a cold and wintry night when there is a cat to take its place. They aid in ironing by pulling the article across the board. They catch mice and grasshoppers, so when someone makes a "ben trovato" involving a use for dead grasshoppers, or even flies, we'll find cats indispensable.

There is no need to be crushed on a crowded street car or wrecked in an automobile in order to witness a vaudeville of real humor, for when the kitten-cats begin to frolic, turning somersaults and romping through the house like a troup of elephants, you can just sit back in a comfortable chair stuffed with cushions, rest your feet upon a stool, and watch the amazingly original, yet graceful, antics of those kittens. One of the last advantages and uses of cats is the example they set for your children, or your neighbor's children. Their constant washing inspires cleanliness, and their equally constant slumber suggests naps without the usual preliminary outbursts of youthful feelings. As a "coup de grace" I will add that the moral of this essay, if essays can have morals, is: Get a cat.

Edith Moses, '23.

Stylus

THE MYSTIC ISLAND



T was the time between daylight and darkness, the time when lovers walk through scented gardens and sit under whispering trees, that time which poets delight to call dusk.

Juan de Fernando sat with his back to a beautiful Grand piano, gazing out of a window. His restless eyes wandered from a still lake, dotted with canoes and swans, to a forest of eucalyptus trees—soughing forever their sad song; then up, where the falling sun was touch-

ing light, fluffy clouds with all the magic colors of the rainbow. The musician sought everywhere for an inspiration, but it seemed to elude him.

The gathering darkness outside transformed the window into a mirror which outlined every feature of his delicate, olive-colored face. He gazed into his own deep-set eyes, but could find no inspiration in them for he had looked on that for twenty years.

The pianist rose at last, crossed the room, opened the casement, and gazed long upon the glittering stars, longest upon great Arcturus, whose rapid winkings are like the characters in some celestial telegraphic code. Juan seemed to be able to read the message, for soon he returned to his instrument and began to play, softly at first, thin as the light of the star waxed stronger his chords boomed louder and louder, until they were like the roar of a tempest.

Then just as he was reaching the climax, he felt shooting pains all through his arms and chest—the Angel of Death seemed to be clutching his bosom with burning, searing fingers—the clutch reached his throat, and then the attack passed as suddenly as it had come.

Juan, as soon as his nerves would allow him, reached for the telephone and called for the family doctor—Don Ferdinand de Urrea. When he had come, and had listened to the boy's recital of the incident, he said gravely, "I fear you have had the shock we doctors call the 'hand of death' for want of a better name. A second attack would result fatally. A warmer, damper climate would suit you better than that of our beloved Argentine. Has not your father a cattle ranch on Easter Island?"

"I have heard him refer to it a number of times."
"A year or two there—that is my prescription."

And that is why a ship steamed away from the harbor of Valparaiso, a ship that had been blackened, burnt, scorched to a cinder by the flame of the sun on many previous voyages. The vessel headed westward, ever westward, under a serene sky, a sky scorching and unclouded. The sun shed a fulgor of light over everything, deadening thought, weighting the heart, withering all the attempts to work. And under the glare of that sky, the sea, a profound blue, was silent—stagnant—dead. The vessel passed over that glossy plain, leaving only a narrow trail of white that vanished at once.

Every morning the sun, like a great golden projectile, shot from some celestial fortress, emerged from the water, passed over its mark at noon, to drop, evening after evening, into the silent sea many miles in advance of the steamer. And so the days, hot and heavy, disappeared into the past, as irretrievable as the wisp of smoke that rose from two sooty funnels.

After a three weeks' journey the vessel reached its destination—an island which contains the ruins of a civilization older than that of Egypt. These remains are immense images of men that stand guard, backs to the sea, over stone vaults which house the dust of the departed builders. These figures are scattered all over the island. No one knows how they got there or why they are there. No nation,

Stylus -

past or present, claims their style of sculpture as their own. They must ever stand there, shrouded in mystery.

Juan and the captain landed on a bit of white beach. A row of cabins, the cowboys' quarters, topped a steep grass-covered hill. High overhead sailed a bird, black and sinister, considered by many people as an ill omen.

Upon watching the cabin the boy saw two figures issue from it and come slowly down a winding path. One was an enormous bulk dressed in a suit the pattern of which was two-inch vertical stripes of green and gold. The other was a dark-eyed girl, the most beautiful Juan had ever seen.

"We are very glad to have you here and hope you will enjoy your stay," said the girl, in a musical voice, in answer to the skipper's gruff introduction. The color

scheme, the girl's uncle, grunted his acknowledgment.

Several months passed, and the youth was always to be seen wandering with the girl among the old images. One day she said to him: "Juan, I suppose you have guessed from uncle's actions that he does not like you. He is planning to kill you the next time we go for a hike together."

"But I don't see why he hates me. What have I done to stir up his enmity?"

"You haven't done anything; it's what he thinks you're doing. He thinks you are here to spy on him and that your excuse of ill health is but a mask to cover

your real purpose," she returned.

More months passed and Juan had nearly forgotten the warning. Then the overseer of the island suggested that they visit a tomb which only he knew about. One might have guessed that something was brewing fro mthe man's attitude on the way over. He talked incessantly, waxing almost merry near the conclusion of the trip. When they arrived at the tomb they found it to be one of the largest and almost the darkest of the lot, a fit abode for snakes. The girl and Juan wore heavy boots and the man jokingly said that no snake could bite through his hide; so they proceeded into the vault, the girl carrying the electric flashlight. Inside they found a deep pit from which no sound issued when a stone was dropped into it.

It was then that the man pulled a large revolver and exclaimed: "Now, you young whipsnapper, I've got you where I want you. I'm going to put an end to your spying proclivities. You'll never get back to Argentine with the news that I—" At this point his niece switched off the lght. "Turn on that light, Marguerite, or I'll come over there and break your neck!" They heard a couple of heavy, confused steps and the sound of the revolver hitting the floor, then all was silent. The

girl turned on the light and saw the gun lying at the edge of the pit.

And that is all, except perhaps it would be well to mention that Juan has never left the island, though his raven hair is beginning to become flecked with gray around the temples. He prefers rather the music of the waves, and the palm trees, and the voice of his wife, to the artificial tones of the piano. He is held by the fascination of the island as Poe was by the raven. And his soul from out that mystic spell shall be lifted nevermore.

Baxter Andrews, 24.

(Junior Prize Story)

The iris sways by the lichen pool, And the flowering plum is clean and cool, And far down the path where the tulips blow, 'Midst a clear amber light is my love, I know.

-K. H. T.

Stylus »

THE ONE HUNDRED AND FIRST NARRATIVE POEM

The "One Hundred Narrative Poems"—you know, Were gathered together by Teter.

He thought they were the most wonderful things, He knew they couldn't be sweeter.

He wanted the characters of these poems
To have a great big ball,
So he told them to come to Vanity Fair

So he told them to come to Vanity Fair To be held at Netherby Hall.

At Netherby Hall in Atri town
On the banks of the Danube River
The first to arrive was Lochinvar,
Riding in his new flivver.

Some came by sea in the Hesperus,
And some in the Captain's Gig.
Some of them sailed in the Nancy Bell,
Or the Chaleur Bay Brig.

By land they came on horse and foot, But all with a happy heart. The Deacon came in his masterpiece,

Floyd Ireson in his Cart.

Joris and Dirck rode Roland,
Who carried the news from Ghent.
Lord Ronald on his Lily White Doe,
Brought laughter wherever he went.

Paul Revere was riding his trusty Steed, Budd Doble, the Old Gray Mare. John Gilpin and the Highwayman All rode to the Netherby Fair.

The Judge and the Mayor and Corporation,
Hatto and the Landlord's daughter,
Tam o' Shanter and the Pied Piper,
All came across the water.

Royalty was not omitted,

Many of princely blood were there.

There were Count de Lorge and King Robert,

King Albert and Lady Clare.

Lord Ullin and his Daughter,
King John and Princess Anne.
King Francis came there with his Court,
From Persia, their distant land.

They came from the cities of Hanover, Hamelin and Middlesex. From Lexington, Concord and Charlestown, From Brunswick Town and Aix. From Marblehead, Kirby and Germany, And from down by the Bay o' Fundy.

Those that came from the Highlands high, Didn't get there until Monday.

They came from the banks of the River Rhine, And from the reef of Norman's Woe,

From Sicily by far Lochyle, And from the town of Abruzzo.

They came by way of the Hellespont, And crossed the River Weser;

They came from the land of Abou Ben Adhem, And from the land of Julius Caesar.

When they were all assembled there, They had a glorious time,

But I can't tell you all they did, Because it will not rhyme.

They rang the bell of the Schoolhouse, The Bell of Atri, too;

They feasted and danced while it was light, Then sang the whole night through.

The way they sang "Old Hundred" Made Zekle sound most flat.

They chanted like the Singing Leaves When they sang the Magnificat.

They had a week of merriment, Then traveled to their homes.

And so this ends my story of The "One Hundred Narrative Poems." -Glenn Cunningham.

MY CAP PISTOL

With Apologies to Ben Franklin

When I was about eleven years old I was in the habit of scanning the advertisements in magazines. One day I came across a blaring ad offering a pistol that would shoot five thousand times without reloading; price, seventy-five cents and the reloads five cents each. I hastily shook a few coins out of my bank into the envelope, and with trembling fingers addressed it.

In return came a cheap tin contrivance totally unlike the illustration in the book. For a few days I had a merry time snapping it at everything in sight. Then I passed a shop in which the guns were for sale at fifty cents including three free reloads.

This incident taught me a valuable lesson.

As I grow older I see many people pay too much for their revolvers. There are three pairs of boys and girls in one of my classes who are having a bad attack of "puppy love." They are getting a slight kick out of it now, but after they have been flunked in the study they will realize how much time they have paid for their poor, broken guns.

A person won an office in the Student Body a couple of years ago at the cost of

"dirty politics." She paid very dearly for her gun.

I will not go on moralizing. Every one of us sees the pistol we want to buy. However badly we want it we should always consider the cost first.

Baxter Andrews, '24.

Page One Hundred Thirteen

THE SHINING THINGS

There is a candle burning in the semi-darkness. It flickers fitfully, revealing a gorgeous tapestry and a woman seated before a carved table. She is a beautiful woman in the candle light. Perhaps she would be too vivid by day. Her name is Claudia. The low light flames in orange magnificence against her gown and alights like a host of shining butterflies upon a jet necklace about her shoulders.

From the right wing another woman enters. Her pale arms with their trailing sleeves are stretched before her. Her girdled robe clings quaintly in somber blue

velvet folds as she advances.

Claudia turns.

Jocelyn: I knew you had them. He is coming to take you tonight to where I shall not trouble you with my blindness. But you cannot wear my beads. Come closer, Claudia. Give them to me. (She comes forward slowly and Claudia rises and backs away. She is fingering the shining things.)

Jocelyn: Give them to me!

Claudia: What makes you think that he is coming—that I have taken them?

Jocelyn: There is jasmine perfume in your hair. It drifts, pungent and low, like a rain cloud. I had hidden the beads among the grasses in the patio but they

are not there and my hands are weary with searching. Don't move away.

Claudia: Yes, I found them among the jade and blue grasses. They lay like a coiled black serpent—a lovely thing, and I wore them. (Jocelyn starts violently.) Listen, you don't understand. I will not harm them. They are beautiful against my pale shoulders, against my orange robe. You can never know. You may never again see them glisten. Please let me wear them, Jocelyn darling. He said you were very lovely like a moonlight in a mist. Now may I?

Jocelyn: Give me my shining things! (She steps forward and stumbles, clutch-

ing at the frail bench pushed between them. Claudia laughs softly.)

Claudia: You are clumsy, darling.

Jocelyn: Give them to me. Listen, I came to him when the fever was upon him. It was long ago. His eyes were strange and bright and he spoke softly, softly like a little child praying.. They told me to come away. Do you hear? He was dying and they would take me from him! I bent above him and he gathered the beads in his hands. "They are cold and beautiful," he said, "Are they your tears?" Oh! I cannot remember more. The darkness was coming and there was a cold wind somewhere. In the street I stumbled, groping, blinded. It has been dark ever since, Claudia. And he is dead! I must have them! Do you hear? The plague is still upon them. Claudia, Claudia! (Claudia has been standing immovable, a hand clutching at her throat. She now tears at the necklace and the fragile chain breaks, scattering the beads with a multitude of bell-like voices.)

Claudia: Oh-o-o-o! You had not told me. How could I know? It is upon me already—the plague! I shall be blind. I shall die. Oh, you idiot, you sightless

idot, why did you not tell me? (She rushes to the left and disappears.)

Jocelyn: It was the only way. And now she has scattered them and it will take so long, so very long to find them all. He did not die of fever. No. It was before the plague had come. His gift she would wear to glorify herself to please a stupid old man because he is rich, a fat old man with moist, fat hands who talks stupidly. And he whom I loved is dead. But I shall have my beads, always—.

(Curtain.)

Doris Taylor, '23.

Stylus.

GOOD FRIDAY SONG

How gladly dead The Lord God is, Who all His life Could see His flower white body, Hoisted high On a stripped Olive tree.

—A. H. N.

THE FIRST MIDNIGHT MASS

PROLOGUE



HE early church fathers had no record of the date of the birth of Christ, but tradition tells us that it was in the spring of the year, for it was spring when the angels of the Lord came to tell the good news to the shepherds, who watched their flocks by night. The change in the celebration of His birthday is due to the fact that the pagans, even when converted, could not entirely give up their old Roman feast days. The church fathers, seeing this, changed these festivities to Christian

holidays. Christ's birthday gradually came to be celebrated on one of these holidays

which fell on the twenty-fifth of December. The shepherds of Judea were not the only ones to whom the news of the birth of the Christ child was given, for Jewish gospel writers tell of the wise men of the

east seeing and following the star. To the Western world there was also given a vision of this great event.

In the spring of the year, at the dawn of the Christian Era, and far in the western part of an unknown world, a swarthy tribe slowly traveled the sandy wastes of the still valley. It was the great hunting season of the year, for the moon had reached her fullest orb. The day had been long and hard, but very successful, for many slender antelope lay across the backs of the runners.. They left a trail of blood behind which lured the coyote from the hills.

An unbroken silence hovered over the hunting tribe as they slowly made their way across the valley. An expression of content and happiness gleamed on the

chiseled features of the Chief and his tribe.

The valley was one of God's own, where the Indian has wandered at will more than two thousand years before the white man came to push him from the land of his fathers. The floor of the valley was of desert sand, half hidden by a forest of cactus trees and desert flowers of every hue.. Far to the southeast, towering and rugged, rose a range of mountains clear in the desert air. The tops of these mountains were covered with mantles of snow, a pleasing contrast against the hot sand. In the nearer distance lay waves and waves of mystic dunes.. A wind sent up a cloud of sand that rose from the dunes in a misty veil. To mountains, much lower and farther away. They were blue, and in the distance were as one huge cavern piled upon another. To the north were low, rolling, bare hills, sparsely timbered with pine, where lived many herds of tender antelope. Because of them the whole valley was given its name by the Indians, "The Valley of the Antelope."

Stylus -

Beyond this valley lay miles and miles of parched desert. The setting sun cast a glow of almost unearthly beauty upon the dunes, and the flaming hues lit up the snow-capped summits of the distant mountains, throwing the canyons into dense shadows. The valley in the heat of the sun was scorching, sinister, unfoundly, but the reflection of the rosy tints of the sunset softened, enchanted it, making it a romantic valley of peace.

The time for the evening meal was near and the tribe hungry. Coming to the western end of the valley, the Chief indicated that they would make camp at the

narby low barrier of hills through which flowed a clear small stream.

For an hour there was a noisy bustle, as the savages skinned the meat, tore it in pieces and threw it into a crude stone pot.

The Chief sat apart, meditating upon the stillness of the night.

After the evening meal was over, the camp fires lighted, the calling and questioning of childrens' voices stilled, the Chief beckoned his young son to him and said to the braves squatting around their small fires: "The young Chieftain and I go to see which way tomorrow's trail lies."

The two stalked through the pines surrounding the camp and u pover the brow of the hill. Finding no trail of the antelope in the first canyon, they wandered over another hill which was the canyon's other wall, and several miles further on, till they came to a large canyon, whose walls were covered with juniper and sage.

Still finding no trail of their game, they lit a small smudge fire by which to sit and watch for the herds that might come to drink at the creek.

Seated by the fire the two were silent. The Chief had been meditating upon the welfare of his tribe, for he was a good chief and had vague ambitions for his people. The young Chieftain had thoughts of a lighter nature—the fun of the chase—a new bow and arrow—the time when he would take his place as a brave among men of his father's tribe, all passed through his mind. But gradually the beauty and unusual stillness of the night quieted his thoughts to a more serious nature as he noticed his father's gravity and silence.

The meditations of the old Chief were broken by a query from his son. It was a question asked in a moment of wonderment, but one that required much thought to answer, for such thoughts seldom cross the minds of primitive men.

His voice was clear and smooth as he asked his question.

"Father, do such men as we live on the other side of the great mountains and beyond the seas? Do they hunt as we do, dance and hunt as we do?"

"Beyond the mountains and the great water dwell many men—men of many tribes who hunt as we do and love and dance by the fire at night," answered the father in a slow, thoughtful voice.

"Will these men ever come to our great hunting grounds to know us, and hunt the antelope from our valley?"

The Chief's voice was mighty in its earnestness and trembled as he spoke the thoughts that had been with him many times of late: "Some time, some day, when countless moons have passed, the braves of other nations will travel to our lands and take our antelope. There will be a long period of struggle and fight before they will be as one brother to another. They they shall extend their hands together and shall live in peace in one land as two brothers. Then they will meet for council, to talk of the governing o fthe different tribes of men, to sell their flocks and herds. They will talk of life, whence it came, and whither it goes."

"But, father, who will teach them how to meet as brothers and how to trust each other?" asked the boy.

"The Great Spirit shall send a son, the child of an earth mother, and he shall come among men and dwell with them."

"Shall it be to our tribe alone, father? We are so great and so wisc."

"Across the great waters in other lands men have learned more, they have gathered together in great camps and they are more ready for the coming of the Spirit's son. They shall spread the news to other tribes."

"By what sign shall we know that the Spirit has sent a son?" persisted the boy.

"Surely a sign shall come to all people. The earth is old now and weary—it must come soon. The tribes of men have groped for years waiting for a good

teacher, the Chieftain of men. He must come-come soon."

Silence and brooding settled upon the two. The air was still, not a howl of covote or wolf, no trampling of antelope herd or deer, no sound of mocking bird. The stars hung close overhead, a canopy of silver spangled blue over the caravan of the night.

"The night seems strangely still, father-hushed as if waiting for something." "Yes, my son, strangely still, but only in the stillness come great events and

great thoughts."

The sage brush fire burned low. Suddenly a slight wind blew, and on the hillsides slowly rose from the ground the glistening stalks of the yucca. Slowly the wonderful hills unfolded all glistening with a silver radiance and the hillsides became an altar ablaze for the glory of worship.

The father and son in wonder and great joy gazed on the beautiful scene. With his face shining with joy and his voice deep with emotion the father said: "My son-

the sign! the sign! These are the candles of the Lord-He has come!"

In silent devotion the two men stood in the cathedral of the outdoors with the altar of the hills lighted by the candles of the Lord. In the lives of these two men of the older day was the spirit of peace and worship, for the "spirit of man is the candle of the Lord."

—Elsie Forsyth, '25.

(Sophomore Prize Story)

On Seeing a Picture Called "The Death of Ophelia." Ophelia, sweet one, soft-throated and piteous, I know you to be dead now among lush grasses and white water, The moving of the tide causes you to tremble and make plaintive motions with dead arms. Your hair is wrapped with weeds, Ophelia, I had forgotten the low pool that holds you; always I saw you walking, a sad, wild thing, flower bedight on green banks and a field, But now I know you to be dead among lead colored fishes and sea anemones.

MY DREAM

All yesterday I was knitting,
Sitting alone in the sun,
And the dream that I knit was so lengthy,
It lasted till day was done.

The flitted over the hill,

The humming of the bees, or the swallows,

Or the trickling of the rill.

I took the thread for my knitting
Out of the balmy summer air,
And a flickering ray of bright sunlight
I knit in here and there.

The shadows grew longer and longer,
The gentle wind of twilight passed by,
And the rosy glow of sunset
Flooded the western sky.

But I could not leave my knitting,
For so fair my dream had grown,
That I heeded not the passing hours,
As the silent day had flown.

The gray shadows fell 'round me,
And the night came dark and chill,
And I rose and ran down to the valley,
But I left my dream on the hill.

I went up the same hill this morning,
To where my knitting lay—
Nothing but glistening dew drops
Remained of my dream today.

-Emilie Collins.

Round and green like fairy bubbles
Are the wayside hills;
Green and gold and purple
Like the robe of a pagan goddess
Is the sky;
And down below them is the road,
Like the velvet-blue sash of a little girl,
Lost in careless way.

-Nancy Snow.

Stylus -

THE PRINCE AND THE PALMETTO TREE



HE had been putting on her hat-quite a naughty little hat which clung to its perch like a gorgeous cockatoo on a nice palmetto tree. Leslie reminded one of cool, green leaves and tropic shadows. This, of course, was deceiving.

Even in the matter of hats the young lady was eccentric. She bought rashly and came to hate them with the swift, fierce heat which was Leslie. It had been very much the same years ago, she remem-

bered. There were many flowers in the garden, but she tore the red hollyhocks from their thick, rough stems in childsh ecstacy and dropped them, crumpled, when they were gathered.

This was the Leslie to whom a tall, dark lover had come, like a fine prince seeking shade, and he had found, coiled beneath a quiet tree, something fierce and serpent-like which wounded him with relentless fangs. There were moments of indecision; then the tall, fine prince rose and went his way reluctantly.

This happened nearly three years ago and Leslie had put away the dull pain which came with repentance. Then there was a slight unpleasantness with Celeste,

the maid, in which Leslie had undoubtedly been the aggressor.

Celeste raised a rounded chin to precisely the correct angle-neither defiant nor submissive. She spoke pityingly.

"Mademoiselle is foolish, yes, to be so angry over lttle things, a heavy biscuit, a

scorched collar. I shall go now, but if you should want me-"

Leslie had remained silent. In another room Celeste, dragging out suitcases, did not know that a chord had been struck the trembling sweetness of which awakened one who slept. Leslie had heard the chord. It seemed as if the years were rolled away-only three years, but a long time. She remembered dully that it had not been such a happy time-had she ever been really happy? Three years ago someone tall and dark was saying:

"You are foolish, Leslie, to be so rash and unreasonable-but if you should

want me-if you should ever need me."

Repentance came when it was too late. He waited and went his way and she did

not know where he had gone.

In the world of reality a door closed quietly and Leslie considered, then reached for a hat. There were loads of time before the next train arrived and Celeste could be brought back. It would be nice to see Celeste again, so Leslie had been putting on her hat.

She stood now like a tall palmetto tree, tranquil and slim, with the hat like a silly cockatoo squawking color. Celeste would come back, of course. She would say nothing but her quiet dignity would be cutting and the things which she thought would come to Leslie like birds flying from under still, dark vines. It would be unbearable. There were other maids quite as capable.

The palmetto tree shook itself and sat down, removing the cockatoo in the

meantime. And that was that.

Someone who was tall and dark swung himself from the train. There were business telegrams to be sent and it would be well to send them from here because because ... How stupid to fancy she might be at the station, but if she should come, if she should want him now.

A little time and he returned—it is funny how one can be disappointed when

there is only the slightest possibility to begin with.

A little lady was getting on ahead of him. He helped her with bags and a hatbox and she thanked him prettily—somebody's maid no doubt. Yes—somebody's Doris G. Taylor, '23. maid. Page One Hundred Nineteen

AT SUNSET

Of the island in the distance far,

The top alone appears;

All folded in the arms of mist,

And cherished there for years.

And, One-I-Love, at sunset's glow,
When mist enfolds the isle,
I'd like to take you in my arms
And hold you there awhile.

—Daisy Whitesell.

THE SILVER CASTANETS



ENOR, Senor!"

Ysabella sank to the floor, her scarlet spangled skirt spread about her, and laid her head wearily on her arm.

"Oh, Senor, I am weary; the ring of the silver castanets no longer

holds a charm for me. Oh, Senor, Senor!"

"Hush!" said Senor Don Ramon Romero, "The clock reads but two, and the people are still eating and drinking and calling for you. You are tired?" His voice was impatient, incredulous, "tired!" It has seemed that pretty Ysabella Juanva's smiling face never wearied.

Ysabella looked at Ramon through heavy eyelids. She had a typical Spanish

face, smirched with paint to such a degree that it seemed almost common.

Her figure grew still more limp and listless.

"I am tired-weary-fatigued," she repeated and repeated.

"Ysabella, the people wait for you, the smiling Senoritas grow impatient. You cannot relax, you must dance—dance!"

Ysabella had fainted.

Whiskey was forced down her throat, water was thrown on her face, and she recovered.

Already Don Ramon's nagging voice was in her ears: "Ysabella, you must dance; in two minutes I will expect you to be on the platform. Do not fail me or you and your mother will be thrown to the dogs!"

The driving voice forced Ysabella to her feet. As Don Ramon went out, she

staggered to her dresser, where a pair of silver castanets were lying.

She hated those castanets with all the fury and hate within her. She glared at them. "You are my master," Ysabella cried, "and I am your slave! Well you remember the day Senor Romero heard the music of your chimes and saw me dance the tango. Because of my mother's illness, I was bought for you and bound to you! Oh, you glistening, infernal eyes, I hate you—hate you! Because of you I must dance though I am weary. I hate your silver music, it is leading me to my grave! Caramba, my grave! Oh, Dios mio! I am so tired and yet I must dance and dance," she moaned.

Stylus -

From behind the curtain she heard a grim voice: "She has thirty seconds." She threw back her head and shoulders.

"Por Dios! I must dance again, and I am, ah, so tired! I must dance, and

how can I?"

A thought—opium! She hesitated. Should she take the stimulant? "Yes, yes," her weary body urged. She ran quickly to the table on which was a small silver case. She took from it two white pills. Two was a safe margin, and she was, oh, so tired! Surely just two more would do no harm. She held them in her hand. A moment, and she had swallowed them.

She whirled to the platform just as Ramon's voice boomed grimly, "Time!"

"Ah-ah-ah!" the chorus sang and chanted. Ysabella was a wonderful figure in her flaming gown. The colored lights lent beauty and mystery to the scene, and all the while the chorus sang and chanted, "Ah-ah-ah!"

Jealous Senoritas looked on while Ysabella danced for them. Senors shouted:

"Viva, Ysabella! Ysabella, la bonita! Ysabella!"

A toreador threw her a rose. She caught it gracefully, and pressed it to her lips. She smiled, and laughed, and danced. It was a beautiful happy mask she wore to cover the gruesome hideousness of it all.

Ysabella danced and clicked her castanets as never before. Suddenly she felt a numbness creeping over her. She did not care. It seemed so wonderful to be resting. Her eyes almost closed. Her mouth sagged. She sank to the floor.

There was a rush to the platform, but Ysabella, famous tango dancer, was

freed from the thrall of the castanets.

ALICE CASTILE, '26.

(Freshman Prize Story)

THE FAUN

One day, 'twas long, so long ago, I wandered through a woodland dell, And 'tween the gnarled and twisted trees A faun played where the shadows fell.

He capered on the speckled ground, And his tiny furry body found Small flowers, bright as vivid suns That dwell in grass grown crevices.

He saw me not, and his tiny ears Heard elfin sounds, like fluty jeers, Frisking, he turned fleet somersaults And danced beyond the twisted trees.

-Kathleen Taylor.

THE YOUTH OF TODAY

The sins of all creation
On the younger generation
Have been laid.
They are slow to comprehend,
But their ways they will not mend,
I'm afraid.

They like to paint their faces,
And to dance in public places:
They're a sight!
To knowledge they're immune
But can warble to the moon
Every night.

At the freakish-looking clothes,
And the white-enameled nose
We only stare.
Do they mind it? Not a bit!
Only think they make a hit
Everywhere.

"Oh the wildness of today,"
Youth, we look at you and say
O'er and o'er.
But our hearts are still your prey
Youth we love you yet today
All the more.

—Gloria Keats, '23.

Know you not gay stranger
That I am lonely here,
In my white hall mysterious with
High arched paths that lead nowhere?
They tell me I'm a virgin nobly bred,
I do not know—
I have so long been dead.

NANCY SNOW.

YOU

Long years ago you used to wear
Bright robes the color of your heart
And they were warm and gay,
But now, you tread in quiet way;
Your pearl gray cloak, and sandaled feet
Are like the crystal tears you shed,
Like quiet stars that mourn their dead,
And pale nuns bowed in prayer.

—Kathleen Taylor.

THE REFLECTIONS OF A GHOST

I am lying on a porch swing that creaks as it swings and the pillows are crushed and hard, but I am too tired to make them soft. There are candles that nod their flame heads to the wind that is talking softly with them. I wonder don't the foolish candles know they make the gossiping shadows dance with glee when their flame lips singe the wind's hair? The shadows are nervous old women for even putting their heads together over nothing. Now there are footsteps and some one is coming. I must get up. I have to shriek at them and flap this white cloth and tell them to come to my grave, where I am holding a revel in honor of a long white worm who has come to live with me. I shriek and trail my white cloth over the grass. They follow dubiously. I lead them through the garden to a window and shake the ladder and tell them to ascend. They will not. I tell them that my grave is soft to fall on and only a few yards down. I flap my foolish white cloth and laugh fiendishly and move back and forth rythmically. How I hate this ill-fitting stuff put on in such a hurry! And how I hate this foolish person who pretends to be afraid of the ladder, the window, my mother who walks back and forth shaking a sheet, me, the window curtain, and everything. I talk more nonsense and flick them with my fingers. Stubborn things to stand there looking stupidly at the ladder. Finally they go in. I drag back to the creaking swing. How fretful the shadows are but I do not blame them—to be ruled by such silly candles. The shadows dance jigs. Now they courtesy to each other. The shadows dance jerkily like puppets pulled by a frightened hand. NANCY SNOW.

> The night is gray like a lover's song, And there are many colored lights And trees like frills of fine black lace, Against the sky.

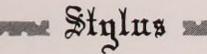
THEN AND NOW

Once I must have been
A tall and slender tree
That reached desirous arms
Into the sky so far, it caught
The wily, swift, free breeze.
I was a leafy, living harp
For all the musical winds; but
I was lashed, on stormy nights,
Blown gustily to and fro, and turned
Into a tool on which the elements fought
To try their blind, illimitable strength.
The rain beat cruelly down upon me,
But it thrilled my every fibre
With ineffable delight.

On summer evenings, hushed and calm, How sky-lamps glowed In the cool black vastness Of the dome above! Ah! That was life! And sometimes, When a strain of vibrant music Thrills my heart, or rhythmic verse Makes me remember, then I live again, But it is only for a moment; and When that has past, How dull this poor existence seems!

—G. Baldwin.

Someone say a sturdy thing!
There is too much frailness about us—
words like baubles
faces like yours
like mine
like Saint John's.
Someone stand out on a big
acre of sage
and say
the word "salt," robustly.



THE GARDEN OF DESPAIR

When she had come to him it had been in an amazingly dark forest and she was weeping bitterly as princesses weep who know nothing of bitterness nor of sorrow.

He had thought at first that she was a shaft of pale amethyst light and when

she spoke he loved her.

"Oh! Life is bitter, bitter for me here. My father is the wind from the north and he is lord of the forest, but I am so lonely. The trees are tall and remote and I cannot touch their branches even with straining finger-tips. Moreover they never

call my name and, Oh! I am so lonely."

Then he told her that he was a prince and that he loved her dearly and that he would build for her a tiny garden with many small flowers of the night and many smaller flowers of the day and that there would be a pool, silver and deep with a single tree which would love her. A tiny tree dripping fragile leaf-things and that some day, some day it would bear a blossom.

So he took the little princess away with him to a tiny garden where they were very happy and then, one day, she died and the little tree had never borne a blossom,

but there were three velvet buds which she had kissed daily.

The prince wandered in her garden and he forgot that there was a world of other things—of small flowers of the night and smaller flowers of the day. The prince wandered in her garden with the transparent calm of one whose heart is dead and who would that he might die also, but he still loved the tiny tree and it was unfolding for him a thing of elusive loveliness—a flower.

Tomorrow he would pick it and set it afloat on the silver pool where it might live exquisitely for a little while, as she had lived, in the sunshine and in the moon-

light.

The prince slept. He dreamed that he heard the rustle of tiny leaflets, he dreamed that he heard the voiceless shriek of a flower torn from its stem. He woke

and went groping and stumbling to the garden and the flower was gone.

But there was another night coming and a trembling, pulsing flower would open then. The prince wandered late in the garden and then a sentry was set to guard the tiny tree and the fragile bud. He wore a great, horrible sword and a cloak which was quite blue and very warm, so very warm and blue that he fell to sleep immediately and snored oblivious to the death shriek of a second blossom.

There was nothing to be done. There was still a third flower. There was also a haggard prince who talked in his sleep of an amethyst shaft of light, and they

guarded him tenderly at first and then took his kingdom away.

So it came to pass that the third flower blossomed. There was no sentry. There was no need of one. The prince wandered all night in the garden and watched and waited, nor did he sleep.

There came to him then a shaft of pale amethyst light. He thought at first that it was she for whom he waited, for whom he mourned and he could not speak even

when the flower shrieked and the tiny leaflets pattered rproachfully.

"Oh! My beloved! My beloved!" But the face she turned to him was not that which he sought. It was drawn and white,—more beautiful than beauty, more

lovely than loveliness and the eyes, which roved aimlessly, were wild.

"You may kill me now for I have broken the white flowers and you shall not have it. See! The tree is mine. It is yours also. It belongs to all lovers who can never be happy. I am a fool. I rove at night and the flower is warm and quieting against my dead heart. The others also were broken by me, by me who have loved and have watched love die. Now there will be no more blossoms but—there—is—a—silver—pool!"

In Memorium

ROBERT M. SEARLE

In the passing of Robert M. Searle, a member of the class of '23, Glendale Union High School lost a faithful worker, a loyal heart, and a valuable member of the Student Body who will long be remembered by both the students and the faculty alike.

Robert's life, though not prolonged, was one of continual service to others. He was born in Los Angeles but for the past eighteen years had lived in Glendale. He was graduated from the Cerritos Avenue school where he was a source of delight to all those who came in contact with him. Then came high school with its greater complications but also greater resources. Here in this larger field Robert showed his capacity to overcome all obstacles and he emerged from all trials with a bright countenance and a determination to meet every difficulty as successfully. Conscientiousness, perseverance, and loyalty are the keynotes of Robert's high school career. He had almost completed four years of study which was characterized by constant application and hard work when a fatal illness seized him. The Boy Scout Troop Number One of Glendale is another organization which feels greatly the loss of Robert. For many years Robert was the life of the troop. He always had their welfare in mind and so it is that the splendid organization which the boys enjoy today is in a large part due to him.

After having strung many wonderful beads on the strand of life by way of brightening life for others, lightening other's burdens, and taking the fullest advantage of every opportunity, the strand snapped sudenly and left the many friends of Robert saddened and very sensitive to their loss. His death was a result of over-exertion of mind and body and it was hard for even his nearest associates to realize that he had been over-doing because of the very quiet and modest though thorough manner he possessed of succeeding in every thing he undertook.

Robert is survived by his mother Mrs. Minnie Searle, one sister, Miss Helen M. Searle, who graduated from Glendale High School in 1920, and two brothers, Frank V. Searle and Clarke A. Searle.

The class of '23 having felt so keenly the loss of Robert wishes to extend the deepest sympathy to the members of his family and to express their heartfelt desire that the tribute they can pay him will be worthy so noble a personage.

VIRGINIA CRIBBS

The death of Virginia Cribbs of the freshmen class came on February fifteenth of this year and occasioned much sadness among her many friends of the class of '26. The loss of Virginia not only affected her student associates greatly but also those instructors who had been acquainted with her in the classroom.

Virginia was a graduate of the Wilson Avenue Intermediate School although she had been a student there for only a little over a year. While having experienced just a very little of high school life Virginia was nevertheless making a place for herself within the walls of Glendale High School which no one can fill. Her sweet and loving nature and her conscientiousness and capability gained many friends for her. Those who knew Virginia best, recognized in her a great artistic ability, for she possessed both talent and an understanding, which is essential to the lover of art.

As a member of the Girl Scouts, Virginia was one who always was ready to do an act of service and abide by the best standards of that worthy organization.

We grieve with Mr. and Mrs. Cribbs and their son Wallace at the loss of Virginia. The place she has left in Glendale still speaks of her cheerful and memorable spirit and we wish to pay a loving tribute to her memory.

Signatures

Jean Henri Minna heilow Rubie Harris. Mildred Moody 25 Holand Reed Violet Southwell have Goodfellow alone Darling Wilma Kulp-June 24 Marcel Goell Carol tolto. Kuth Burrell. newyork vane lutter 16 lagle Rock. Laura Moy se Gregg Haskins Marie Grigge Dolly maurer Edy to Baker.

Hert Jones - 44 Allian Cintry Lewis Gloty Solon Stunart Ward Foults GW, Bevare 200 Isabel Stevens Margaret Thinglet John Thompson Marin The 25 Florence Hurvey Clifton Levengston Francis Bourne n. L. Mc nabb. 23.



Sports

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COACHES

Glendale High has always been a leader in athletics and has stood for the highest standards of sportsmanship. If you ask why, you do not have to search far for an answer. It can be found in the one word—coaches. A team is as good as its coach and he can be judged by the teams he trains. The spirit which prevails when they play, whether clean or otherwise, depends primarily upon the character of their coach. The character of our coaches is reflected in the clean hard-fighting teams that have been turned out this year.

As the one who has been with us for the greatest number of years we first turn to N. C. Hayhurst who has probably done more than any other in gaining for Glendale the reputation of being a school where clean play and sportsmanship are the watchwords.

Coach Hayhurst came to G. U. H. S. in 1916 and from that time to the present Glendale has always put out strong and hard fighting teams with always that foremost ideal of their coach constantly in mind, sportsmanship, first, last, and all times.

To such a man as Coach Hayhurst, these previous paragraphs can, but in a small way express our tribute.

Next we have Coach Howard Butterfield who came to Glendale High School in 1922 and with whose coming, lightweight teams began to take their place in athletic affairs.

Coach "Nucoa" Butterfield has done a great deal in helping to put G. U. H. S. on the athletic map. Both of the lightweight football teams he has coached in the past two years have won the Central League Championship and have put up strong competition in the Southern California play-offs.





Coach Butterfield's lightweight basketball teams have also done exceptionally well and his good work with the varsity nine is probably familiar to the reader.

Coach Butterfield deserves a great deal of credit, not only for his coaching accomplishments, but for his splendid influence among the students.

Eugene Wolfe joined the coaching staff of G. U. H. S. this year and has already proven himself a true sportsman and a friend to all of the fellows. Although he has only been with us a short nine months, his influence has made a big impression on the athletics of the school.

Coach Wolfe is alone responsible for the steady growth of interest in boxing and wrestling during the past year and his work in assisting the training of the varsity teams has proved him a coach of merit.

Stylus

HEAVYWEIGHT FOOTBALL

Football, the game of games and without doubt the big drawing card of the season, was heralded in its approach by a very numerous and tremendously enthusiastic bunch of aspiring grid warriors, as the 1923 football season descended upon G. U. H. S.

Although the team did not take the pennant, they certainly fought hard, and considering the many instances of ineligibility the team suffered, they did remark-

ably well.

Student Body support was not found lacking even after it had been learned

that Glendale was out of the running as far as the pennant was concerned.

The loyalty and support of the students did not diminish in the least and the team was in a great measure inspired by the confidence shown them and the backing they received.

The 1923 season, taking it all in all, was successful, though not from a numerical standpoint in reference to scores, but from a moral view, as the squad played in a good clean manner throughout the season; sportsmanship and fair play being

the marked characteristics of Glendale's playing in all her games.

In response to Coach Hayhurst's call for football material about sixty candidates appeared to receive suits, and among this very large assortment of hopeful pigskin chasers, the following proved successful in gaining one of the coveted eleven positions: ends, Lavelle and Horii, tackles, Bartow and Clouse; guards, Phillips and Shannon; center, Marshall; halfs, Stofft and Butts; fullback, Ryan, and quarter, West.

Initial practice started with a rush the second week in September, and under Coach "Pop" Hayhurst's able supervision the team was swiftly worked into playing condition. Throughout the season the eleven displayed a good knowledge of football tactics and in spite of constant hard luck was able to keep up the fighting spirit

that means so much on a football team.

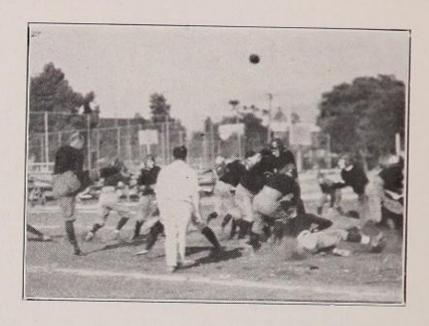


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The 1923 eleven was captained by right halfback, Fred Stofft, and the team could not have chosen a better man, for Fred went at his job with heart and soul. His former experience on the team last year helped him a great deal in leading his team in their numerous encounters and with his hard hitting qualities and educated punting toe, he proved a constant problem to the opposing teams.

"Ronny" West, one of the hardest hitting men on the team and barker of signals, proved a wonderful find to the



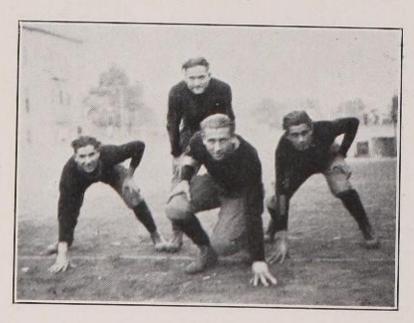
Coach and a real worker among his team-mates. Ronny was always there, when he was needed and his characteristic clean football tactics were always in evidence. West has been elected to lead next year's football squad and he will without doubt prove a true and capable leader.

"Moony" Bartow, tackle for two years on the varsity eleven and captain of the first lightweight team in his sophomore year, has made a record of playing two full seasons or a total of forty-four full quarters without a single substitution. Bartow is a true sportsman and he always fought from start to finish giving his best to his school and team.

"Dick" Ryan, fullback and the hardest hitting man on the team, startled local grid fans by making a berth on the team during his scrub year and he proved a born football man from the start. Ryan is fast and aggressive and he still has two more years at G. U. H. S.

"Boo Boo" Clouse, left tackle, was found a hard man to go around as well as a good man for cutting holes in the opposing line. He was one of the largest men on the team and his long arms were the means of spoiling many strategic plays.

"Les" Lavelle, left end and most frequently the man at the receiving end of the forward passes, was equally as strong on the defense as on offense. His encouraging spirit characterized his work with his team-mates and did much to keep the team working smoothly throughout the season.



"Droopy" Phillips, right guard, made the team with no former football experience of any kind. He was absolutely green when he first appeared on the field, but he learned rapidly and what he didn't know he made up in ight, which proved very effective as the reader knows.

Butts, left half and perhaps the shiftiest man on the team this year, could always be depended upon and his fleetness and irregular style of running was a means of much ground gaining for the Red and Black squad.

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Masarro Horii, right end, was the smallest man on the team but one of the best ends Glendale has ever had. Horii is fast and he always gets his man. He played safety on the defense due to his sure tackling qualities and elusiveness when carrying the ball.

"Fat" Shannon, left guard, played well considering his inexperience. He learned rapidly and proved a hard man to topple on the defensive as well as a dependable player on the offense. Shannon will be out next year and he intends to "eat 'em alive."

"Big Boy" Marshall, at center towered, above them all and his generous bulk proved a source of constant mishaps to all those unfortunate ones, who chanced to be in his way. He played one of

the most difficult positions and played it well.

Previous to the regular league football encounters the Glendale eleven played a number of practice games with various high schools not in the Central League. In the most important of these the results are as follows: Van Nuys 0, Glendale 14; second game, Santa Barbara 6, Glendale 6; third game, Oneonta Military Academy 14, Glendale 0; fourth game, San Fernando 0, Glendale 13.

Then came the first Central League football struggle for which the team had been anxiously waiting for many weeks. The Dyna-

miters tangled with the Covina aggregation on the latter's field Friday, October 20. Glendale took the field handicapped at the start from the loss of Captain Fred Stofft,

who was unable to play due to an injured hip incurred a few days before.

The Red and Black squad was not daunted, however, and under the temporary leadership of "Moony" Bartow the team went into the fray determined to win. The game was characterized by punting on both sides, Butts kicking for Glendale and Boots for Covina. It was a hard fought affair and ended in a scoreless tie. Ryan

and Horii were the individual stars of the game.

The second game was staged on the Moyse Field, Friday, October 27, with South Pasadena. The first five minutes of play proved Glendale by far the stronger and more aggressive team, as the Tiger goal line was threatened time after time, but each time the home team fumbled and South Pasadena would punt out of danger. During the complete first half of the contest Glendale seemed unable to keep from fumbling

when within easy scoring distance. The second half proved a jinx for the home squad as the Tiger eleven scored twice in succession in the third quarter, once by an intercepted Glendale pass and once on a fumble. The Red and Black squad were unable to recover from the Tiger's sudden rally and the game ended shortly after South Pasadena completed a forward pass making a final score of South Pasadena 18, and Glendale 0.

With all hopes of the pennant gone but plenty of fight left the Dynamiters' eleven journeyed to Citrus, Friday, Nov. 3, where one of the hardest fought contests of the season was staged. The game resulted in another scoreless tie, although Glendale had the edge on

the Citrus team throughout the encounter.

The next battle took place the afternoon of Nov. 10 with the undefeated Monrovia squad on the latter's gridiron. The game was all Monrovia's the first half, Shaw being the most consistent ground gainer for the Green and White eleven. They managed to check up twelve points against the home squad during that period. The second half, however was totally different. The Dynamiter squad staged one of the most spectacular come backs of the whole season, as they marched down the field for a touchdown the first five minutes



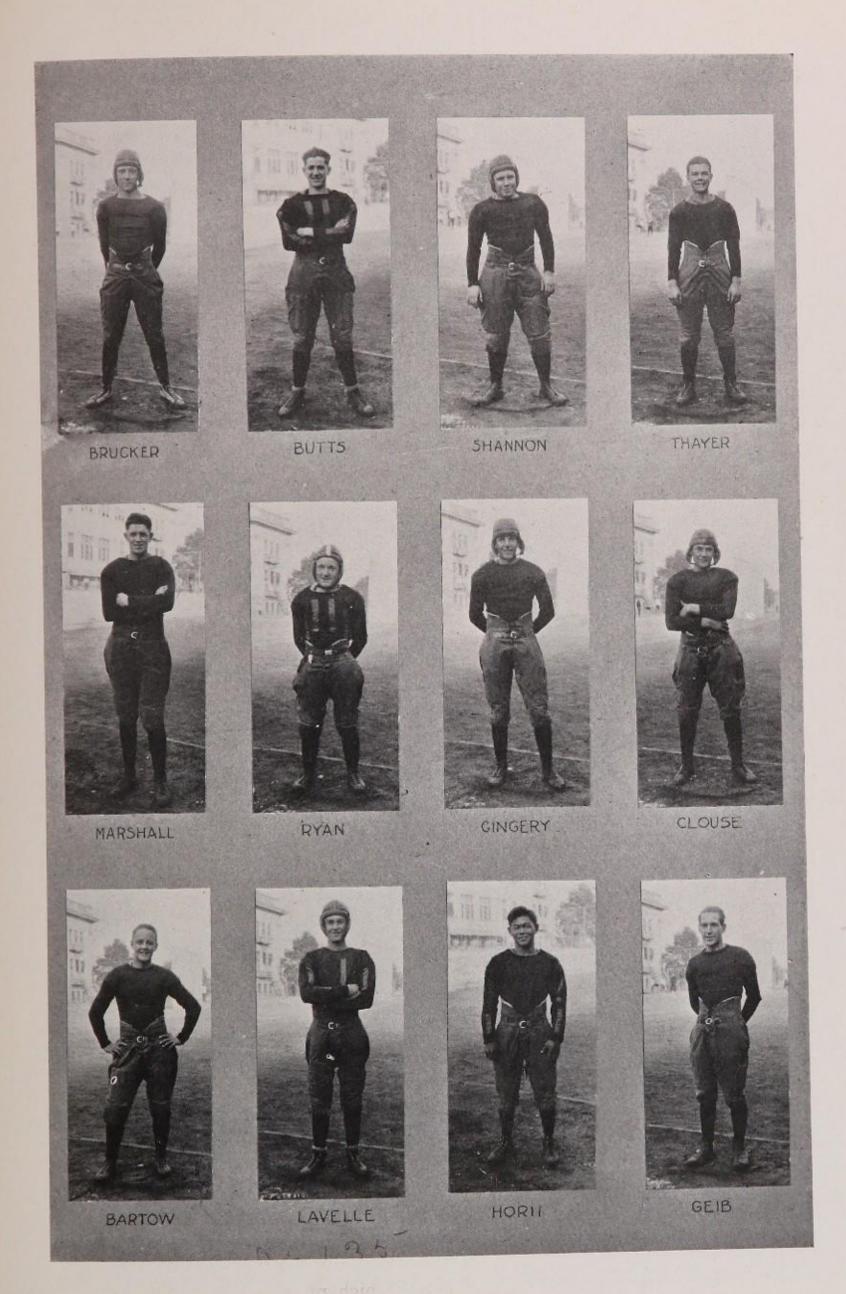
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of play. Ryan did the battering ram act, which put the ball over for Glendale's first touchdown. Butts converted the seventh point. Glendale again took the ball and was marching for another touchdown when the light showers that had been falling during the latter part of the contest suddenly turned into a steady downpour and the referee called the game, cutting approximately eight minutes off the last quarter. This proved to be the only reason for the victory of the Monrovia squad as the Red and Black aggregation would certainly have scored at least once again.

Then came the final game of the season, with Alhambra's heavy eleven being the object of the Dynamiter's wrath. The battle was staged on the home grounds on Friday, Nov. 17 with a record breaking crowd of rooters in the bleachers, whose loyal backing did much to inspire the home team to victory. Forward passes featured the Moor style of playing while straight line bucks described the Dynamiters' aggressive attack. The latter proved the most effective as Alhambra's line crumbled time after time, as the home team ploughed down the field. The Alhambra aerial style of playing proved effective for a total of six points, while Glendale's smashing offense netted them a final score of eighteen didgets. Thus ended the final contest of the season with a decisive victory for Glendale.

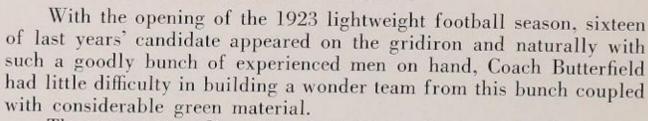




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LIGHTWEIGHT FOOTBALL



The most outstanding pair of pigskin aspirants at the first of the season and who later came up to all of "Nucoa's" expectations were

Captain Willard Roberts and quarterback La Franchi.

Roberts proved a steady and capable leader, as well as a flashing star in his playing. He was by far the fastest man on the team and his fleetness was a source of constant worry and trouble for all opposers. Willard always played fair and square and he never failed to help when needed.

La Franchi, another individual star on the pinweight crew occupied the position of quarterback and at this position he more than filled requirements. "Frenchie" is small in stature but he made up for this by his consistent, steady and aggressive style of playing. He could always be depended upon and as a barker of signals, he was certainly

there with the goods.

Finally the first Central League game of the season swung around. It was played on the home grounds, Tuesday, Oct. 17. Covina's band of pinweights were the victims of the home team and when the smoke of battle had lifted Glendale

was found in possession of the heavy end of a 37 to 0 score.

Probably as a result of the lightweight's decisive victory over Covina, Glendale was found to have an even greater crowd of rooters at the South Pasadena game on the afternoon of Tuesday, October 24. The game was played on the Tiger field and a close and hard fought contest resulted. La Franchi carried the ball over the Tiger goal line in the third quarter and Lovell converted with a place kick. This marked the only scoring through the entire game although the South Pasadena squad nearly scored in the fourth quarter. White made a spectacular flying tackle and the battle ended with the Red and Black team victors by a 7 to 0 margin.

Monrovia was the next victim of the undefeated Dynamiter crew in a fast game staged on the home grounds Tuesday, Nov. 7. Captain Roberts started the slaughter during the first three minutes of play by taking the ball for sixty yards on the kick-

off; quarterback La Franchi taking the ball over after a series of line bucks. The honors of the day were evenly divided between Roberts, La Franchi, White and Lovell, whose educated toe was always good for the extra point. The game ended with an overwhelming victory for Glendale by a lop sided score of 26 to 0.

The fourth game of the schedule was played on the home grounds with the supposedly very strong Citrus squad and the combat was witnessed by a record-breaking crowd of approximately 3,000 spectators. White started Glendale's scoring by bucking the ball over from the Citrus 14 yard line. The play was made possible by left guard Putnam who recovered a Citrus fumble. Roberts and Shuler, not to be outdone, followed up White with two touchdowns each before the whistle was blown. The result made a fitting end to the Armistice Day's festivities; as Glendale met the enemy and vanquished them by a decisive 31 to 0 score.

Then came the last game of the season which proved to be the hardest fought one of them all. Alhambra being the opponents of the Red and Black squad. The encounter took place on the foreign Page One Hundred Thirty-six



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field Tuesday, Nov. 14 and it was either team's game until almost the final whistle. Glendale drew first blood during the first quarter, when Roberts scored a touchdown on an end run. The game was nip and tuck until Alhambra scored in the fourth quarter on recovering a Glendale fumble on the Moor ten yard line and the runner, with an open field scored with ease. It was only a matter of seconds till the final whistle would be blown, but the Glendale squad did not give up and after getting within thirty yards of the Al-

hambra goal posts La Franchi called for a place kick and Lovell, always to be depended upon, dropped the ball neatly over the cross bar just as the final whistle blew, making the score Glendale, 9; Alhambra, 6.

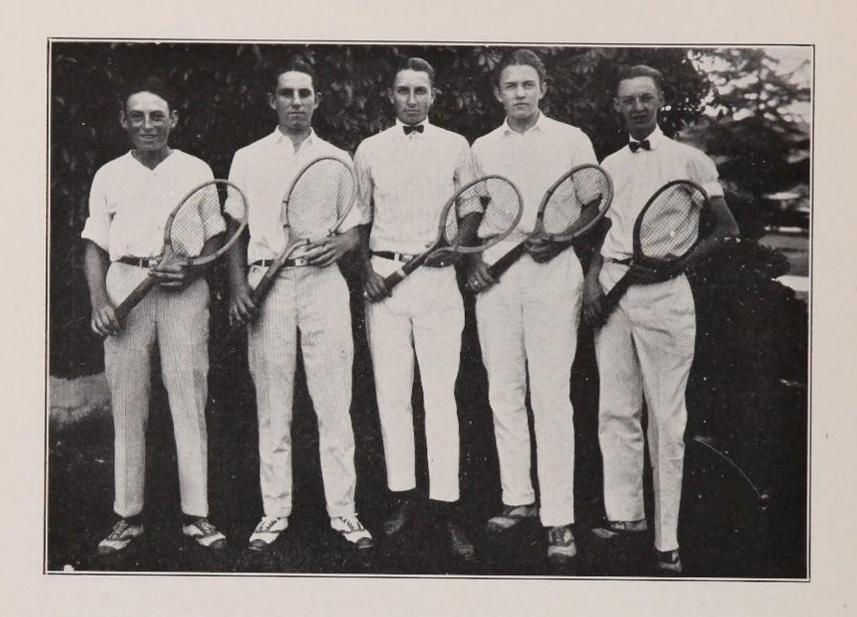
Thus Glendale annexed the lightweight Central League Pennant and thereby earned the right to enter the Southern California title play-off. Glendale's first opponent in the finals was San Fernando, whom the home team easily defeated by a tremendous victory of 64 to 0. Then Glendale came up against her old opponent the Huntington Park team. The latter squad had been the cause of the home teams defeat last year and the Dynamiter crew did their best, but lost to the better team

by a very small margin.

The game was played on the Occidental College gridiron Monday afternoon, December 4. The teams were practically even the first half, neither team being able to score up to the close of that time. The second half, however, the Park's eleven gradually gained an edge over the Red and Black warriors by the use of many and bewildering trick plays and gradually forced the home team back until within about thirty yards of the Red and Black goal posts from which point they made a successful try for a field goal just before the final whistle. Thus Glendale was eliminated from the play-off for the second time in as many years by the same team.



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TENNIS

With the summer vacation close at hand, the 1923 Tennis season was gotten under way with perhaps the best group of candidates that G. U. H. S. has ever turned out for the popular sport.

After a series of preliminary matches to determine the best four, the following were chosen: Bob Stanford, Howard Wimmer, Robert Laird and Thomas Woods.

Stanford as first man exhibited some real all around class on both the defense and offense, while Wimmer's playing was hard and aggressive from start to finish. Laird also showed a great deal of ability, especially on driving, at which he proved a master. Last but not least was Thomas Woods, who represented G. U. H. S. at the net last year. Woods played well and his spectacular net work was the feature of many of the contests.

The first opponent of our Black and Red net artists was the Citrus High team which the local team defeated with little effort.

Next came the team from Covina, which gave the Black and Red a little harder

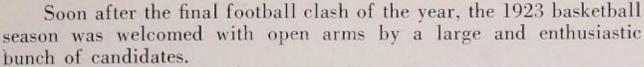
fight, but were nevertheless defeated by a good margin.

Third came the Monrovia four, who were defeated decisively by a large score. Then came the South Pasadena contest, which ended in much the same manner as the previous contests. As Wimmer was ill, Lyle McAllister was substituted in his place and with Stanford as a partner he showed a good deal of class.

Finally the long waited matches with Alhambra as the competitors, was at hand. Alhambra had a strong team but the G. U. H. S. racketers did not intend to have the pennant snatched from them at the last moment and played the hardest and most aggressive game of the season. The Moor artists were unable to stand up under such fast playing and so were forced to bow to Glendale after a close contest.

Thus Glendale victoriously ended the 1923 Tennis season, adding still another pennant to her goodly supply and raising her athletic standing another notch.

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Coach Hayhurst was very much pleased by the unusual turnout, and hopes for a victorious basketball season became the main topic of conversation among the fans and followers of the popular game.

The hopes and hard work of the team came to naught, however, as Glendale lost all chances of copping the pennant following a defeat

by Alhambra, the third game of the schedule.

Although the team was not victorious over all, they took a good share of the games played. The defeats were not due to poor playing or lack of team work in any way, the boys deserve much credit for the

way they fought for G. U. H. S.

Regular practice started the first week following Christmas vacation and among the lucky few to play in the league encounters were McIver, Wimmer, Jansen, Bartow, Edmonds, Roach, Elliot and Whitney. Out of this group, two captains were elected due to the fact that McIver, who was first choice for captain would automatically become ineligible with the completion of the semester according to the C. I. F. ruling. The need for another captain to fill his place when it should

become vacant was readily seen and as a result, Howard Wimmer was elected substitute captain. The choice of the team for these two men could not have been better

as both were excellent players and good leaders.

Captain Neel McIver played hard and well, "Neelie," as he is better known among his team-mates was fast and aggressive and his absence left a vacancy hard to fill.

Captain Howard Wimmer took up the duties of McIver and carried them on in a very commendable manner and "Tony," as he is called did much toward keeping

the team fighting in the moment of defeat.

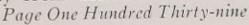
The first game of the Central League schedule was staged at Covina, January 12th on an outside court. The latter fact proved a partial cause of Glendale's defeat as the Red and Black squad were accustomed to playing on an inside court. The game, however, was a hard fought affair and the Covina crew were the final victors by a 38 to 27 margin.

The next league tangle was played on the home court January 19th and the Citrus Union casaba quintet was the victim of the Dynamiter crew's massacre; the Red and Black finishing the game victorious by a 35 to 12 score. McIver and Elliott were the individual stars of the contest, the latter being high point man while McIver spoiled shot

after shot for the enemy by his fine guarding.

With hopes of winning the pennant heightened by the previous victory over Citrus, the Dynamiter five clashed with the fast and hard fighting Alhambra quintet. The game was hotly contested, but defeat was inevitable, as Alhambra's spectacular long shots and perfect team work proved too much for the home squad. When the contest ended the score stood Alhambra 32; Glendale 29. Edmonds and Jansen were high point men for Glendale, the latter making eight of the total number while Edmonds made ten.

With all hopes of Championship gone but with plenty of fight left the home team tangled with the Monrovia crew on the home court. The playing was practically even the first half, as the score at the end of it stood 11 to 11. The second half, however, was a great deal different, as the Red and Black crew drew steadily away from their



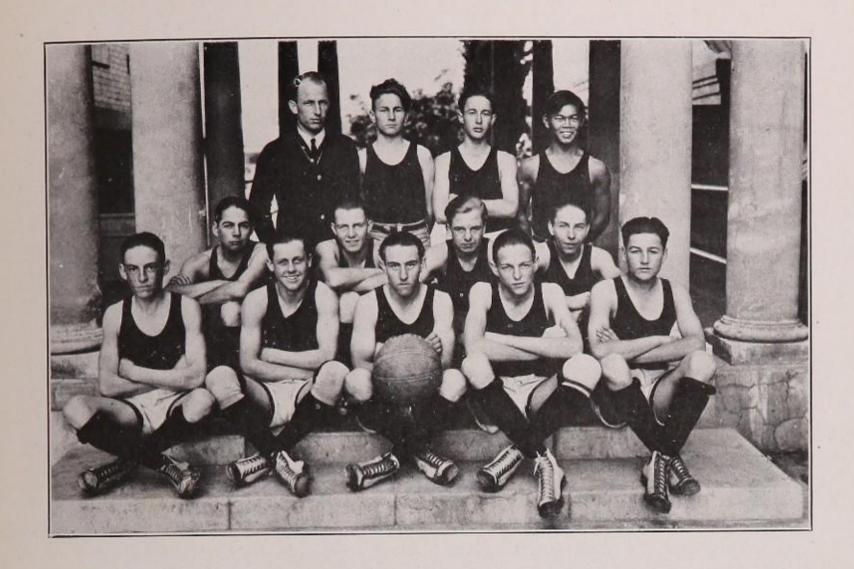


opponents and as a result ended the game victoriously, 22 points to the Green and White quintet's 16 points.

The last game of the season was staged at South Pasadena, the afternoon of Feb. 2 and a hard battle resulted. The Dynamiter five were greatly outweighted, which was very readily seen as the game progressed, the Tiger crew making many of their tallies by sheer superiority in "beef." This caused a number of casualties in the Red and Black camp and much fouling by both sides. The Glendale five was defeated by a score of 26 to 19.

Although the team was unable to take the championship it played a fast game throughout the season and its opponents met stiff competition in every contest.





LIGHTWEIGHT BASKETBALL

The lightweight basketball season started simultaneously with that of the varsity and the style of play and the results of their encounters proved very much like that of their heavier comrades.

In response to Coach Butterfield's call for lightweight basketball material about thirty candidates reported for practice and out of this group the following were successful in their quest: Lovell, Stearman, Neel, Muff, McAllister, Swaney, Martinez and Farr.

John Lovell was elected to lead this promising crew of casaba artists in the games to follow. Johnny proved a capable leader, as well as an excellent player, and much credit is due to Lovell for his fine work throughout the season.

The first league game was played with Covina 130-pound team on the latter's court. The contest was hard fought, but with the "Dynamiter" crew trampled the "Lemon" quartet by a superior score of 17-6.

The second game was played with the Citrus Union 130-pound quintet and the Red and Black crew of Casaba tossers repeated the previous victory by defeating the "Orange" squad 18-14.

With two victories to their credit the home team clashed with the Alhambra lightweights on the home court and over confidence proved the home team's undoing as they were defeated 19-18 by the Moors.

The next contest was staged with the South Pasadena five on the home court, which resulted in a 28-19 triumph for the visitors. John Lovell, Captain, was high point man for Glendale.

The final game of the Central League schedule was played with Monrovia's Green and White warriors and the result proved a victory for the Glendale five by a 27-20 score. Archie Neel held the high point man honors, tallying twelve out of the total twenty-seven points made.

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110 POUND BASKETBALL

The year 1923 found a new division in basketball springing into importance in the 110-pound squad. Never before had letters been awarded to men taking part in this group. Although they had no set schedule they played a number of games and exhibited the real Glendale fight and spirit which characterizes all Glendale teams.

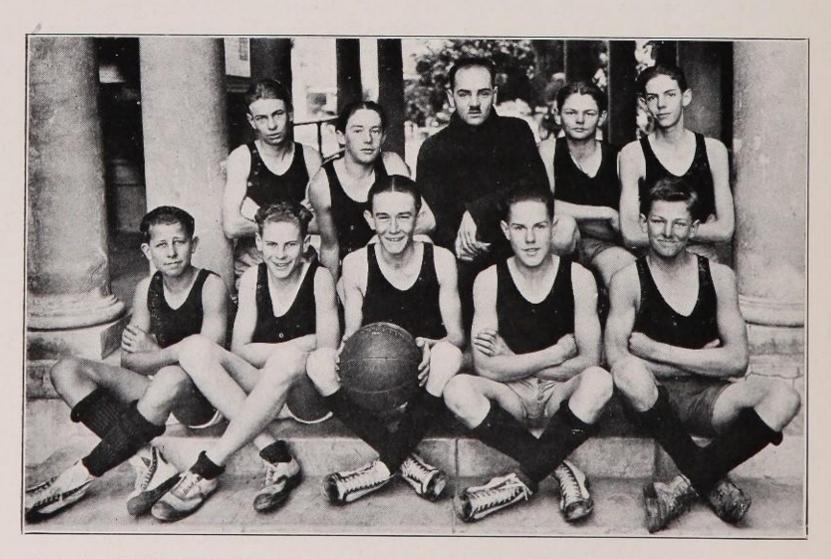
Coach Eugene Wolfe is responsible for the development of the 110-pound team and the hard and earnest workouts which he administered to his young hopefuls has without doubt proved a new source of training for future heavyweight material.

The team was captained by the popular young representative of the senior class, Junior Richardson, and the choice was well made, as Junior later proved. Other men who played during the season were Thompson, Alvord, Judd, Searles, Sheppard and Keogh.

The first game was played with the Monrovia crew of fiyweights and the Red and Black five emerged victors by a 25 to 10 score. Monrovia, however, seemed to be dissatisfied and so scheduled another game with the Glendale five and in this tangle the Green and White team defeated the Dynamiter bunch by a close score of 17 to 14.

The next and final game was staged with the Covina 110-pound team and resulted in an 8 to 4 victory for the Lemon five after a hard fought battle.

The 100-pound team did not have much of a chance to "Show their stuff," but they fought for G. U. H. S. and they fought hard, which means a great deal.



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BASEBALL

The 1923 baseball season started with a rush shortly prior to the Easter vacation and at the call for material, sent out by Coach Howard Butterfield, about twenty aspiring, "big leaguers" responded.

The bunch as a whole, were very green with the exception of Lavelle, who was the only letter man back and Bob Bradbury, Lovell, and Muff, all three of whom had played on the scrub team the previous year.

As the regular league schedule was rapidly nearing, Coach Butterfield saw the necessity of whipping his team in shape in the shortest possible time, and with these facts in mind he quickly eliminated all of the candidates but those whom he thought to have a fair amount of ability.

In order to get the team working together well and to afford some real practice, a number of practice games were played. A game with the Hollywood high school nine resulted in a decisive 3 to 0 victory for the Black and Red. Following this two more games were played with Pasadena and San Fernando high schools, the result of the

first being 7 to 1 in favor of the Pasadena nine and the second marked an 8 to 7 victory for the Glendale aggregation.

The first Central League baseball game was held on the home diamond Friday, April 13, and the result for Glendale ran true to the date. Glendale found worthy opponents in the strong Citrus nine, who almost succeeded in running away from the home team in the first two innings, as they chalked up six digits to their credit in that space of time. This, however, did not continue, as the final score readily proves. The Dynamiter nine suddenly awoke from their seeming reverie and rallied to the extent of five points against the Orange teams eight with the close of the ninth

Lovell and Pomeroy did much toward the home team's spectacular rally, as each one succeeded in clouting a home-run apiece and with the consistent pitching of Bradbury the three of them managed to bring the final scores nearer alike.

The second league combat was also staged on the home field; the object of the Dynamiter's wrath being the strong and so far undefeated Covina nine. The game looked like a walk-away for Glendale during the early stages as the home team loaded the bases both innings, only to be all thrown out by Covina's strong pitcher, Wine, who fanned the last batter both times, thus pulling out of a tight pinch. This marked the end of Glendale's showing until the ninth inning, when Muff brought in the home team's last and only digit during the fracas. The game ended with the visitors toting the heavy end of a five to one score.

With two defeats marked against them, the Black and Red aggregation clashed with the Monrovia's band of pelota artists. The game took place on the home field and resulted in a 4 to 1 victory for the "Wildcat" nine. Glendale, unable to hit in a pinch, failed to score but once during the progress of the game. In the fifth inning with the bases full, Shaw, the Monrovia pitcher walked the batter, thus forcing Muff in and then fanned the next batter at bat.

Three consecutive defeats proved more than the G. U. H. S. ball team could



bear and with firm resolve to do or die they invaded the camp of the Alhambra Moors and massacred the latter to the tune of 8 to 0.

The honors of the day were divided between Howard "Breezy" Elliot and Bob Bradbury, the former doing the heavy slugging work for Glendale, while the latter pitched the best game of the season, fanning thirteen of the Moor batsmen. The rest of the team should not be left out of the honors by any means for they worked smoothly and consistently together throughout the game and made possible Glendale's undisputed victory.

Glendale again upheld their reputation by winning their second game away from home and incidently the final contest of the 1923 Central League baseball season. As a spectacular windup to their poor showing the first of the season, the Dynamiter crew of sphere artists administered a decisive 14 to 9 defeat to the South Pasadena Tiger crew by sheer hitting ability that characterized the Black and Red nine's playing throughout the contest. John Lovell deserves a great deal of credit as a substitute pitcher, as he held the slab for Glendale during the first seven innings without an error. He was later substituted for by "Bud" Elliot, who twirled the sphere during the rest of the game. Every member of the team brought in at least one run and they played well in the field.

The men, who won baseball letters this year were:

Captain Leslie Lavelle Elmer Muff Howard Elliot Wesley Pomeroy Carl Denny John Lovell Bob Bradbury

Darrell Elliot Louis Dotson Walter Whitney Walter Krukow Paul Edmonds Peter Keogh



FRESHMEN BASEBALL

Freshmen baseball under the capable guidance of Coach Eugene Wolfe was gotten under way shortly after the beginning of varsity practice. The team had a regular schedule and the results of the games were as follows:

First game, Citrus vs. Glendale—Citrus forfeited, 2nd game Glendale, 11; Covina 7, 3rd, Glendale, 6; Monrovia, 7; 4th, Glendale, 10; South Pasadena, 5; and last game of season Glendale 5; Alhambra 12.

The freshmen boys deserve a great deal of credit for their commendable showing, as the available material was limited and practice was carried on under difficulties.

Coach Wolfe also deserves a great deal of credit for the interest he has taken in the freshmen and lightweight teams and for the results he has obtained.

The members of the freshmen crew were as follows:

Reed Stearman
Edwin Elsmore
George Butterly
Arthur Pomer
John Franklin
Harold Christman
Walter Trau

Porter Thompson Alvin Richards Harold Swanson Ray Gene Doll Laighton Taylor Homer Searles

Stylus

TRACK



Of all the sports in which Glendale High ever enters a team, track is probably the one in which the school as a whole takes less interest in than any other. But each year as the teams grow better it seems that the interest shown increases.

Although track may not be as interesting a sport to watch as some of the others, it must be remembered that to be this kind of an athlete one must be as physically fit as possible. To be a good athlete you must have a lot of grit as well as good lungs and fast legs. It did not take Coach Hayhurst long this year to realize that he had just such material in the school. He also realized that with the proper training he could get these fellows into shape and have the best track team Glendale has ever had.

Only two letter men, Boehm and Kelsey, remained from last year's team, but seven new track men had entered since that time. These were Purde, Hanson, Walton, Maydwell, Farr, and Howard and Darrell Elliot. All these fellows were good runners and helped Glendale's cause wonderfully.

After ceaseless practice and a great expenditure of cash on blank cartridges for "Pop" Hayhurst's gun, the team worked itself into fine shape for the big fray to take place at Occidental. This was in the form of the league track meet including South Pasadena, Monrovia, Covina, Citrus, and Alhambra. Excitement and competition was duly aroused when it was announced that gold medals would be awarded first place winners, silver for second, bronze for third, and ribbons for fourth. This was just started in our league this year but it is hoped that it will be continued.

The meet took place March 24 and Glendale was easily able to grab second place. The final score was Covina 36½, Glendale 26½, Monrovia and Alhambra 18, South Pasadena 11, and Citrus 10. Five league records were broken and it was certainly worth the twenty-five cents admission charged. Records were broken as follows: Appling, South Pasadena, broke record for 880 and mile run; Anderson, Monrovia, broke his own record in the shot put; Shaver, Covina, smashed the high and broad jump records.

The 440 yard dash proved to be the exciting event of the day and although Covina took first place, it is agreed that Bailey of Glendale would have taken the leading place if he had not been fouled at the beginning of the race.

Glendale's pole vaulters proved a tower of strength in totaling points. Lerchen, Boehm, and H. Elliot took first, second and third places respectively. The relay was also quite exciting when Bailey beat Shaw of Monrovia out of second place thus saving second place in the league for Glendale.

The lightweights also entered a team this year and were able to cop second place also. Although this is the first time the Central League has had regular lightweight track it will probably be as prominent next year as any other lightweight sport.

The men winning heavyweight letters this year are as follows: James Purde, Eugene Farr, Howard Elliot, Weldon Hanson, Earl Boehm, Darrell Elliot, Carlyle Bailey, Cyril Walton, Clifton Clouse, Leslie Lavelle, Frank Lerchen, Frederick Maydwell, Richard Kelsey.

Lightweight letters were given to: Masarro Horii, Bescan, Frank Lee, Fred Gerdet.

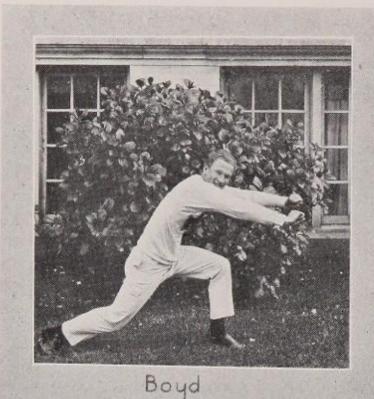
TRACK



LIGHTWEIGHT



HEAVYWEIGHT





Dannie

YELL LEADERS

During the first semester some difficulty was encountered in filling the position of yell leader. David Riskin who had been placed in the position by the students in the June election, presented his resignation to the cabinet before his term was half complete. Previous to this time Paul Holland had been assisting with the yells and he now stepped in and filled the vacancy. After some hesitation on the part of the cabinet because of his being a post graduate, he was appointed official yell leader and Weldon Hanson his assistant. David Riskin, during his term of office was responsible for the publication of a new song and yell book which was sold to the students for five cents.

At the February election the lack of material for yell leaders was again noticed and no candidate for the position was nominated. After the new cabinet took office they gave immediate consideration to the matter and Dannie Berman was appointed yell leader with Boyd Taylor as assistant. These two fellows have capably led yells at all games and debates during the past semester.

The first semester cabinet voted to provide the yell leaders with sweaters, but decided that they should not be allowed to wear the "G" until they had earned it by serving in the position for one term. The second cabinet decided to purchase a complete outfit for the yell leaders consisting of white sweaters and pants. They also provided a yell leaders' "G" to be worn only while actually leading yells for the school. There has been considerable discussion over the yell leader's "G" in past years and it is thought that the action of the second semester cabinet will be considered precedent by future officers.

SPORTY STUFF

Page One Hundred Forty-nine

Stylus ----

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

This year the girls have been very successful in their athletics and have made a great advancement under Miss Knight, Miss Shattuck and Miss Bailard, with the help of the Secretaries of Girls' Athletics, Fredrica Marshall, and Orrell Hester.

The volley ball season opened in September and after about a month teams from the four classes were picked. The interclass games were played and the freshmen took first place with the sophomores following close second. The gym teachers then picked the school team from the four classes. Although this team didn't have a chance to play other schools it was felt that they would have been victorious.

Immediately after the close of the volley ball season, the girls turned out for basket ball under Miss Bailard. As in volley ball the four class teams were picked and played off; the sophomores taking first and leaving the second to the seniors. The school basket ball team consisted of: Forwards—Mildred Mathews, Ruth Allaback, Helen House, and Gladys Gilman; guards—Thelma Barksdale, Marion Grey, Marion Hill, and Anna May Monroe; jumping center—Orrell Hester and Ruth Hunt; running center—Doris Moyse and Charlotte Hawkenson. Although the senior girls were unable to take first place among the class teams they are mighty proud of the school team because seven of their players made the team.

Our first games in basketball were with Santa Monica when she sent her class teams up here to play. The seniors and juniors were beaten, but the sophomores and freshmen easily won over their opponents. At the finish of the game refreshments were served in the cafeteria and then Santa Monica left promising a game in baseball.

Later in the season the team won from Lincoln Junior High School, but was beaten by Pasadena High School 25 to 19.

The baseball season started immediately after the last basketball game. The class teams were unable to finish their tournaments before it was necessary to choose the school team. The first team that played Santa Monica was made up of the best material and formed a very strong one. Charlotte Hawkenson, pitcher; Winifred Brewer, catcher; Barbara Kranz (Capt.), first base; Katherine Littleton, second base; Dorothy Van Osdoll, third base; Roma Staub, first short; Eloene Truitt, second short; Francis Drake, right field; Consuelo Moreno, left field; Dorothy Norwood, center field, were unable to beat Santa Monica, but played a very close game, coming out at the small end of the 5-4 score.

During the rest of the season they played the following schools: Santa Monica, Hollywood and Venice, and acquitted themselves very well.

Tennis has been going along with leaps and bounds. At the very first of the year the girls interested in tennis formed a Tennis Club. From this they picked Alexandria Bagley, Mary Barbara Taylor, Doris Moyse, Orrell Hester, and Dorothy Van Osdoll to represent them. Mary Barbara seemed to be the star singles player while Doris and Orrell held down the doubles in the various games of the season. The girls played Citrus and Hollywood but suffered defeat by a very small score. Later they were able to beat Monrovia, 13-0.

From this brief resume it is easily seen that Girls' Athletics has indeed been advancing. The material which the girls have offered has been of the very best and the co-operative and sportsman-like spirit that the girls have shown is indeed a credit to old G. U. H. S. The gymnasium teachers are to be congratulated on the fine work they have done for Girls' Athletics, and for Glendale Union High School.



GIRLS' BASEBALL

GIRLS'
TENNIS



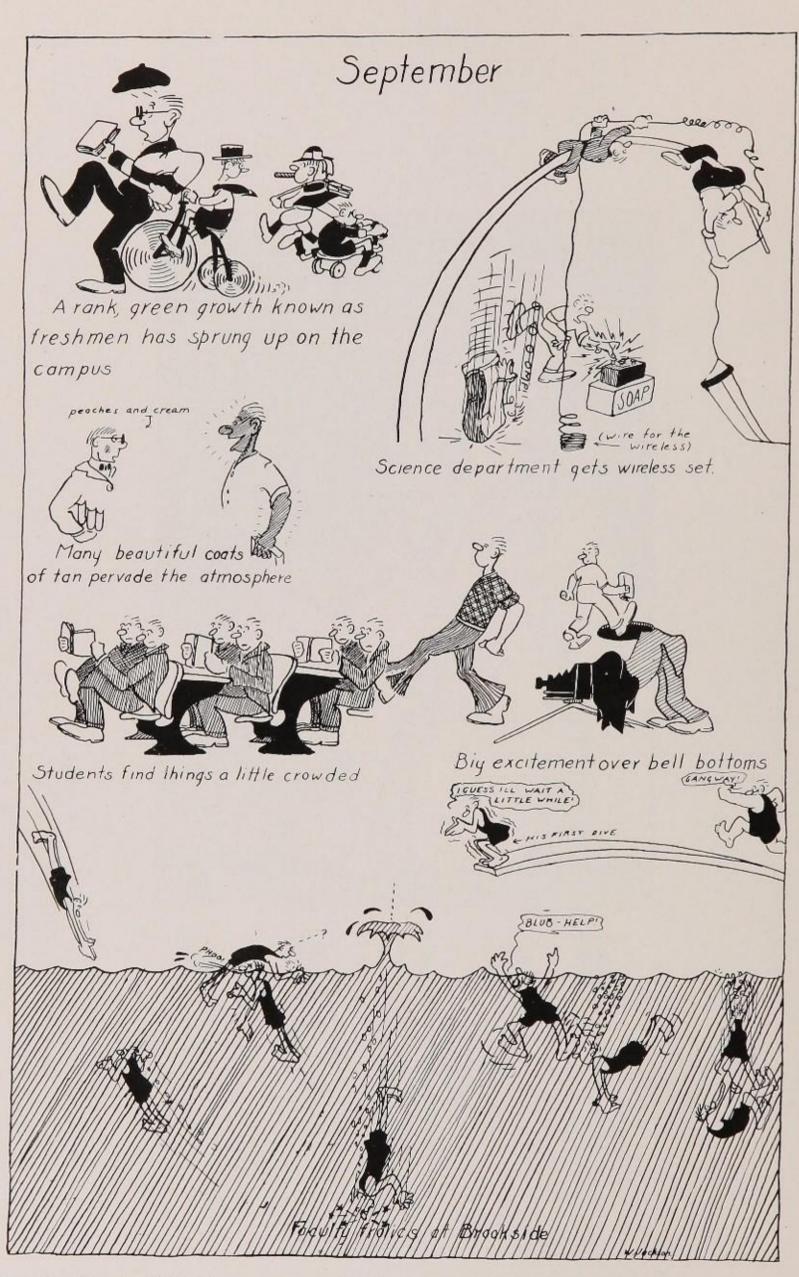


GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Signatures



Jok 5



Page One Hundred Fifty-four

Telephone Glendale 1630

Glendale Laundry Company

W. E. Hewitt, President and Treasurer

Arden Avenue and Columbus

Glendale, Clif.

THE FATE OF ANTHONY HACKSAW

CAPSULE EDITION

Anthony Hacksaw was out of luck all around. No matter what he invested in, it dropped; no matter where he worked, he was fired. One balmy day Anthony was wandering aimlessly about, gently cursing the universe, when a dark, handsome stranger tapped him on the shoulder.

"I'll show you how to make money," said he.

He did, and for some months Anthony Hacksaw lived a life of prosperity.. And he continued to make money. But one day he was caught passing it. Now Anthony has a job that will hold for twenty years, making little ones out of big ones.

THE HANDY CORNER

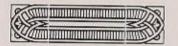
Brand at Harvard

THE GREENLEAF DRUG STORE

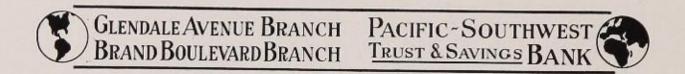
and

THE GREENLEAF FOUNTAIN

We Appreciate Your Patronage Phone Glendale 2486-W Thrift is Essential to Success, and Our Beneficial Term Account Plan Will Encourage You to Start Saving Systematically



A Convenient Map of Glendale May Be Had Upon Request



HER WILD ESCAPADE

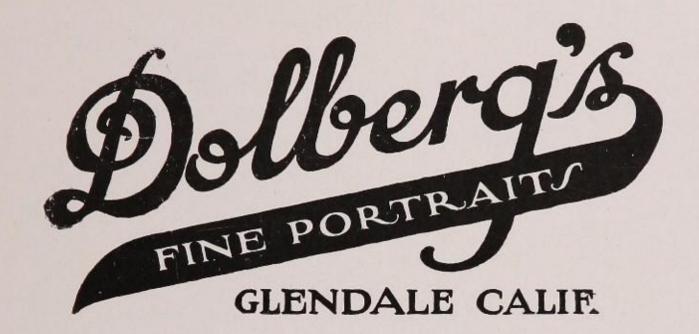
She was alone with him in the front seat of the rapidly moving car, which was speeding down the grade with all the power of which it was capable. There was no stopping now. They had gone too far to turn back, and she realized with a pang of dismay that she must see the escapade through to the bitter end. But there was pleasure in it after all, and it gave her a thrill to dash madly on in this wild fashion, utterly oblivious of the cost, however great it might be. She could not be blamed, she told herself—other girls older than she had done this foolish thing—and she bit her lip and swore that, even though she felt a little afraid, HE should never know. The car was going at such a rate now that it fairly took her breath away. He had lost all control of it, and as it dashed madly around one curve after another, he could only whisper words of hope that everything would come out all right. Suddenly they realized that another car was following them. They turned their heads and recognized in it—HER FATHER! The girl screamed and all at once their car came to a jerky halt. Breathless, she turned her face to her lover and murmured, "Oh, Clarence, do let's go 'round once more—I do so love these Roller Coasters!"

A. G. SPOHR

DRUGS AND STATIONERY

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YES!

"Poor Jim has been sent to a lunatic asylum," said the barber, flourishing a shining razor over his customer.

"Who's Jim?" said the man in the chair.

"Jim is my twin brother, sir. Jim kept brooding over the hard times, an' I suppose he finally got crazy."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, he and me worked side by side for years, and we are so alike we couldn't tell each other apart. We both brooded a good deal, too. No money in this business now."

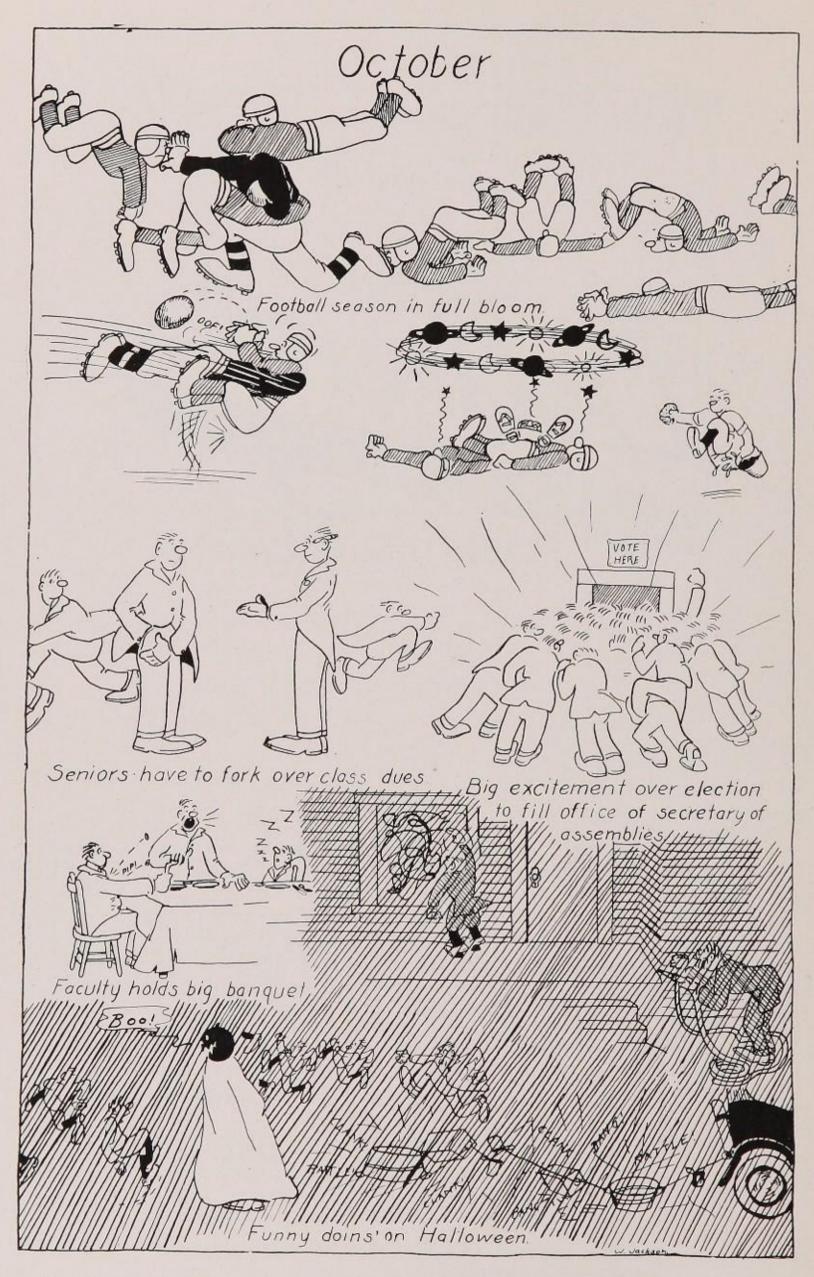
"What's the reason?"

"Prices too low. Unless a customer takes a shampoo, it doesn't pay to shave or haircut. Poor Jim, I caught him trying to cut a customer's throat because he refused to have a shampoo, so I had to have the poor fellow locked up. Makes me sad. Sometimes I feel sorry I didn't let him slash all he wanted to. It might have saved his reason. Shampoo, sir?"

"YES!"

FISHER'S VARIETY STORE 212 East Broadway

NOTIONS_TOYS___HOUSEHOLD GOODS



Page One Hundred Fifty-eight

Phone Glendale 364



110 East Broadway

Ray E. Goode

O. H. Belew

PHILOSOPHY

I love to ride in a touring car,
And zip on the old stone road;
I love to tour the burgs afar,
And joke with the merry load.

I love to see the trees whiz by,
And hear the motor hum;
I love the rumble as on we fly,
With the sound of a kettle drum.

I love the rush of the bracing air,
And the feeling of joy it brings;
It's sport that's far beyond compare,
A sport that is fit for kings.

It's the jolliest thing I know by far,
And my heart with rapture melts;
I love to ride in a touring car,
When it belongs to somebody else.

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SCENIC MONTROSE AND LA CRESCENTA VALLEY
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IN VINO ABSENTIUM

A shot rings out upon the air,

A woman staggers down the stair—

My gosh! her eyes are opened wider,

The cork's blown out of the family cider!

Truitt—Did you have a wild time last night? Brown—Oh, my, yes. We blew out all the cigar-lighters in town.

Justema—I love the good, the true, the beautiful, the innocent. She—This is rather sudden, but I think father will consent.

Jack C. (with feeling)—Will you miss me? She—Give me a gun and I'll try not to.

There was a young lady named Kate
And there's nothing wrong with her pate,
Though she stayed late in bed
She invariably said:
Dear Teacher, the Dinkey was late.

Congratulations to the Class of '23 We wish you every success for the Future



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Junior Richardson-Here we are with a puncture, and no jack. She-Haven't you got your check book?

Sir Launcelot-Friar, bring me a can opener. There's a flea in my night clothes!

"Kiss the lady like a good little boy."

"I don't want to. I am afraid she might slap me like she did papa."

"Are you hungry, horsie?

"No, I always have a bit in my mouth.

You can always draw queens if you have the jack.

Van H.-But we were talking over something.

Winnie-Gwan, how do you get that way?

Van H.—Sure, we were talking over the telephone.

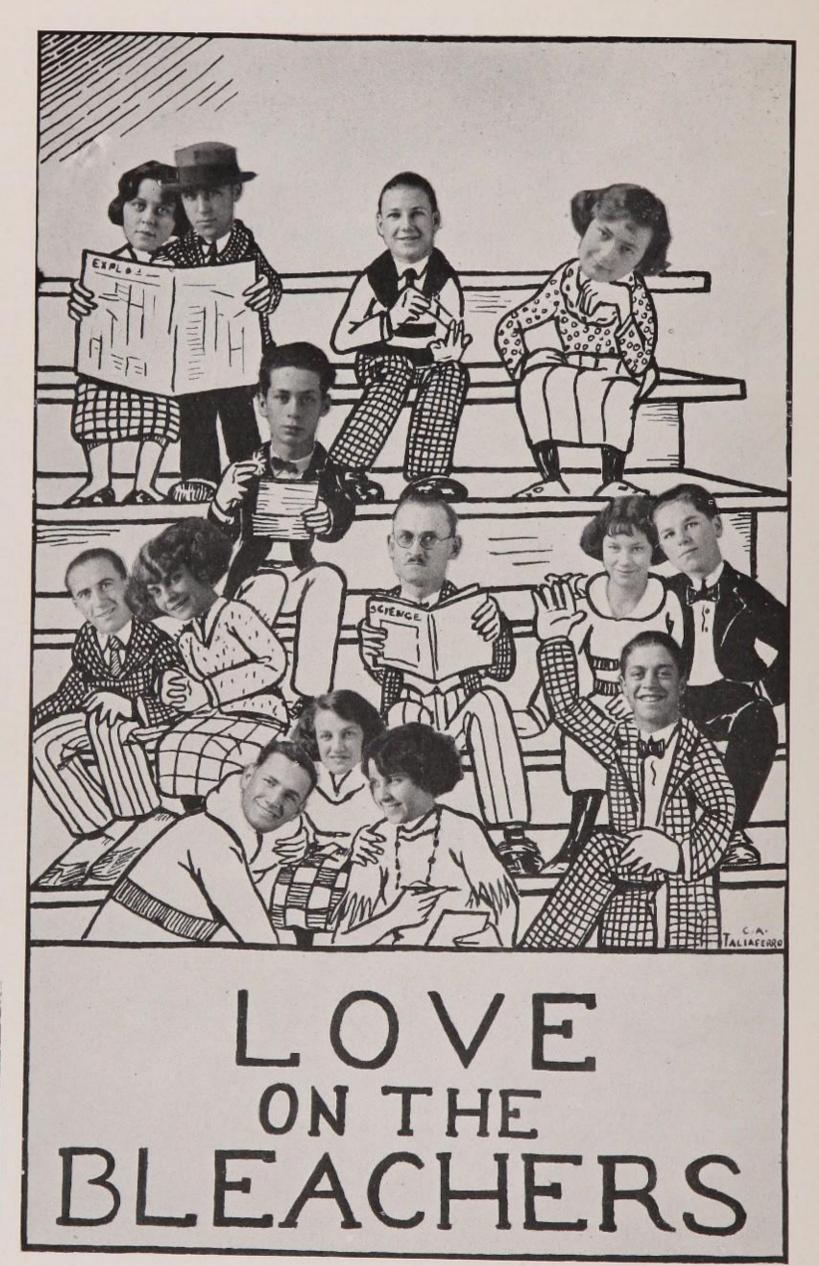
The night was cold and so was she, as they strolled in the park. They sat down on a wooden bench and threw pebbles at the dark. "When I see all these rocks," says she, (and it steadily grew colder) "And stones and things, I only wish you were a little boulder."

The Glendale Daily Press

The Fastest Growing Daily Newspaper in California Largest PAID Circulation Guaranteed Advertisers THOMAS D. WATSON, General Manager

A. C. ROWSEY, City Editor

W. L. TAYLOR, Advertising Mgr.



Page One Hundred Sixty-two

Robinsons

THE RESORT OF FASHION FOR MEN WHO CARE

Smart Clothes from our Tailors at Fashion Park.

Stylish Furnishings Selected from the World's Leading Makers

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ROBINSON'S On the Boulevard at 114 South

THE MYSTERIOUS MAN IN BLACK

It was a chilling, foggy evening. An oppressive silence, broken only by the intermittent bellow of some fog horn on the river, hung over the city. The dark, clammy weather seemed to have a touch of the sinister in it which made it appear to be the sordid background for some ominous crime. One had the feeling that some horrible deed was to be perpetrated that night.

It was this same evening that, in one of New York's best-known establishments, a man wearing a plain black overcoat and slouch hat might have been seen bending over a small metal door situated in the wall of the room. The dim light which came from a small, green-shaded lamp hanging overhead was reflected from the nickel-plated bars around the cashier's wicket with a lurid gleam. As the man straightened himself and scrutinized the metallic door, a look of keen disappointment crossed his rough, unshaven face.

"I can't work it," he said simply. "I don't understand—unless—" The man again bent over the polished door. With a short cry of triumph he placed a small, round object in a crevice on the face of the door. There was a faint click within the wall, followed by a low, rumbling sound.

"Ah, at last," said the man with satisfaction as a piece of custard pie dropped on to the counter of the automat."

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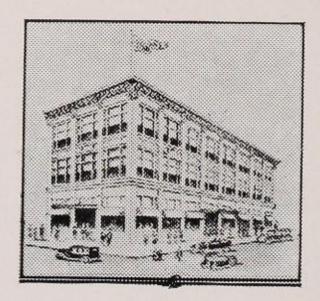
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Elevator Service

"You're stuffing me," said the mattress to the factory hand.

Clifton C.—O-oo-h, wouldn't it be fun to go on your honeymoon in an airplane? Ruth A.—Nope; I'd hate to miss the tunnels!

Hayhurst—See that cop over there? He pulled in the Yale crew. Butterfield—That so? What had they been doing?

Judge—Ten dollars or ten days—take your choice. Paul C.—I'll take the money if you please, your Honor.

The Glendale Hardware Company

Hardware—Plumbing Supplies—Paints—Glass



Phone Glendale 490

601-603 East Broadway

J. H. Folz

R. F. Adams

Phone Glendale 1966



Madame (to caller)—Have a chair! Caller—No, I've come for the piano.

"Who are those old men with beards over there? Surely not students?"
"Yes—they're a couple of ex-soldiers who decided to take advantage of the vocational training offered in the bonus bill."

Dot V.—Why do them there bees follow you? Doc Small—Dunno, 'less it's 'cause I'se got the hives.

At the faculty meeting the subject for discussion was the disposal of the garbage can on the campus. Mr. Nord suggested that it be left in the hands of the Trustees.

The Modern Age Demands—NO BOTTOM IN OVEN

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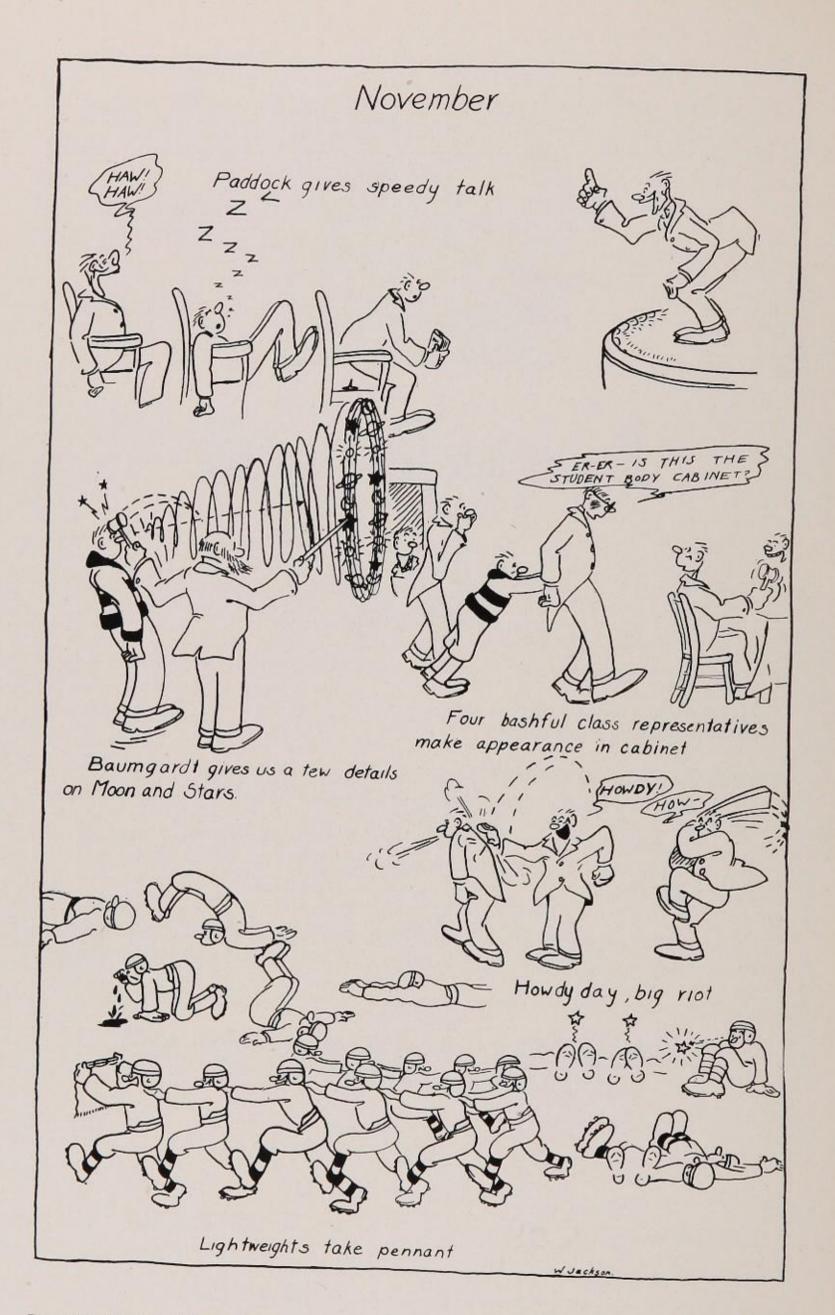
Coker and Taylor

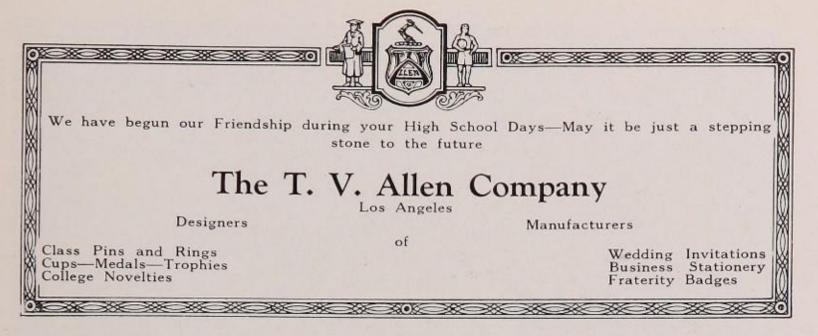
Plumbing and Heating

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Open Saturday Nights

Glendale 647





Pollock (exuberantly)—I've been to three balls this week.
Jansen (nonchalantly)—See anything of my watch, old dear?

With the advent of the automobile, manufacturers of front porches went out of business.

Claude W.—Why do you say that H. Jones is simple?

Howard E.—He thinks that laundry drivers get high wages because they wear silk shirts.

TO THE TEN CENT MATINEE

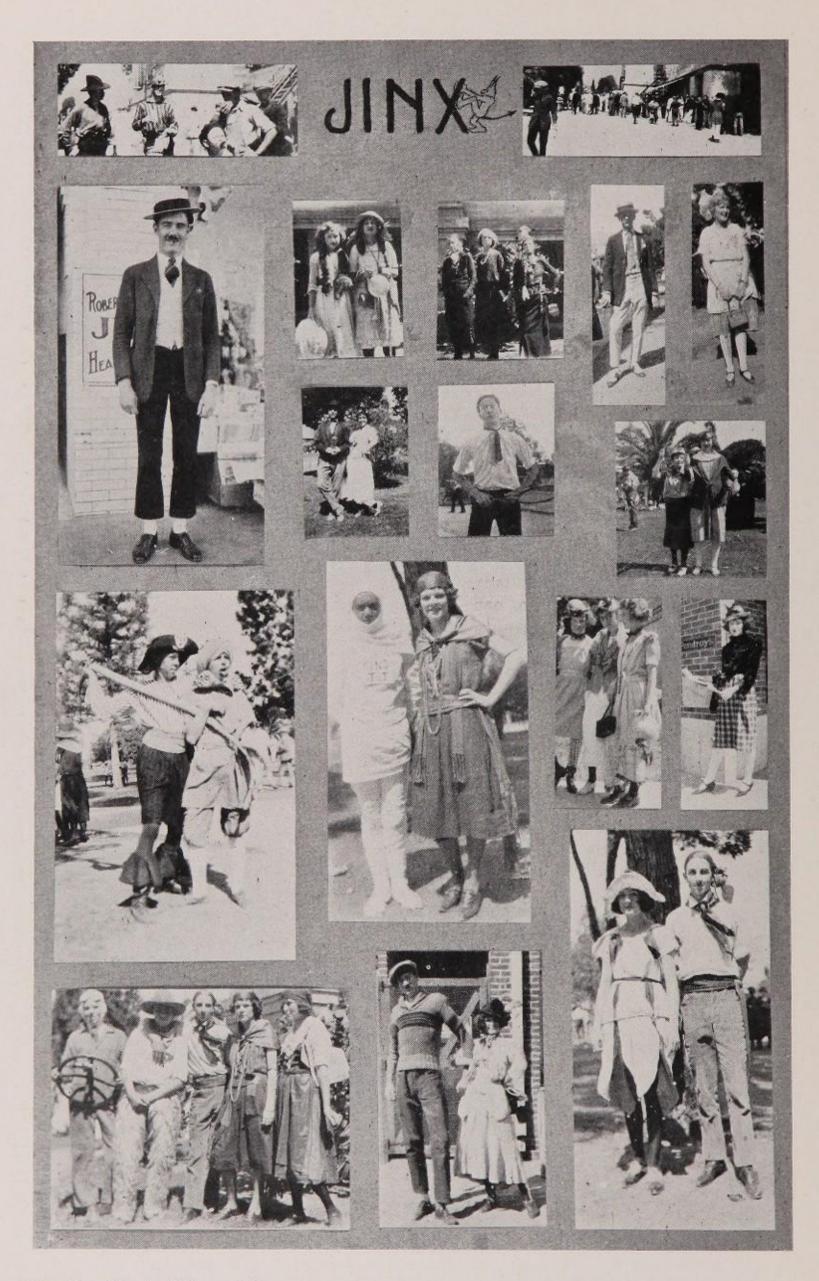
Here's to Glendale, happy land, Our lessons slip for "Blood and Sand!" We mind our teachers all the day, But love the ten-cent matinee. Hush! Here comes the villain, horrid crook! Now faints fair lady at his look! At last the hero, handsome, gay Saves his love and wins the day! The curtain falls, alas! 'tis done, We grab our hats, we're all unstrung. But ere we reach the outer portal We realize we're only mortal. We think of our lessons which have to be done-We think of our lessons, now exit the fun. But we smile and are brave, with a look that would say, "It's only a week till the next matinee."

Have Your Shirts Made to Order and to Fit You by the

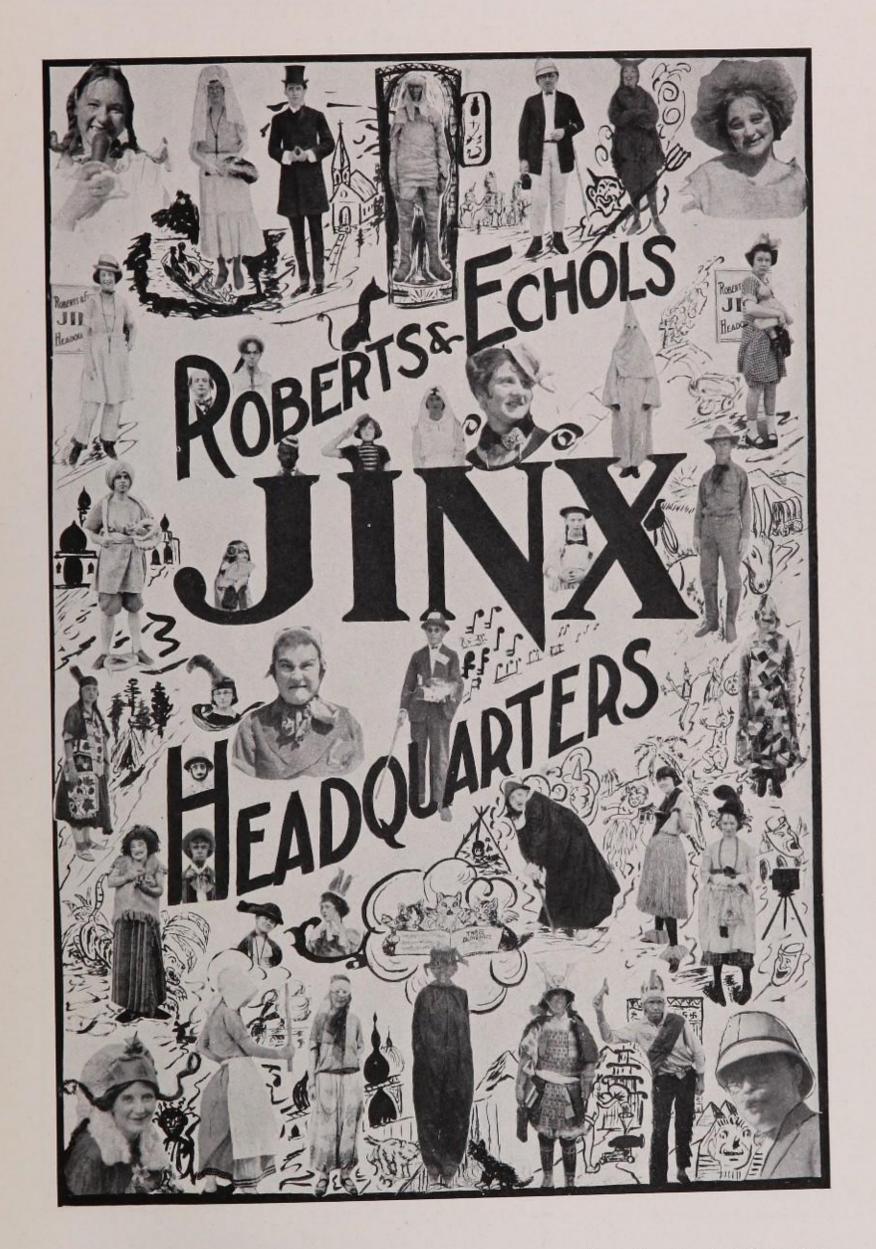
Baldwin Shirt Co.

1725 South Brand

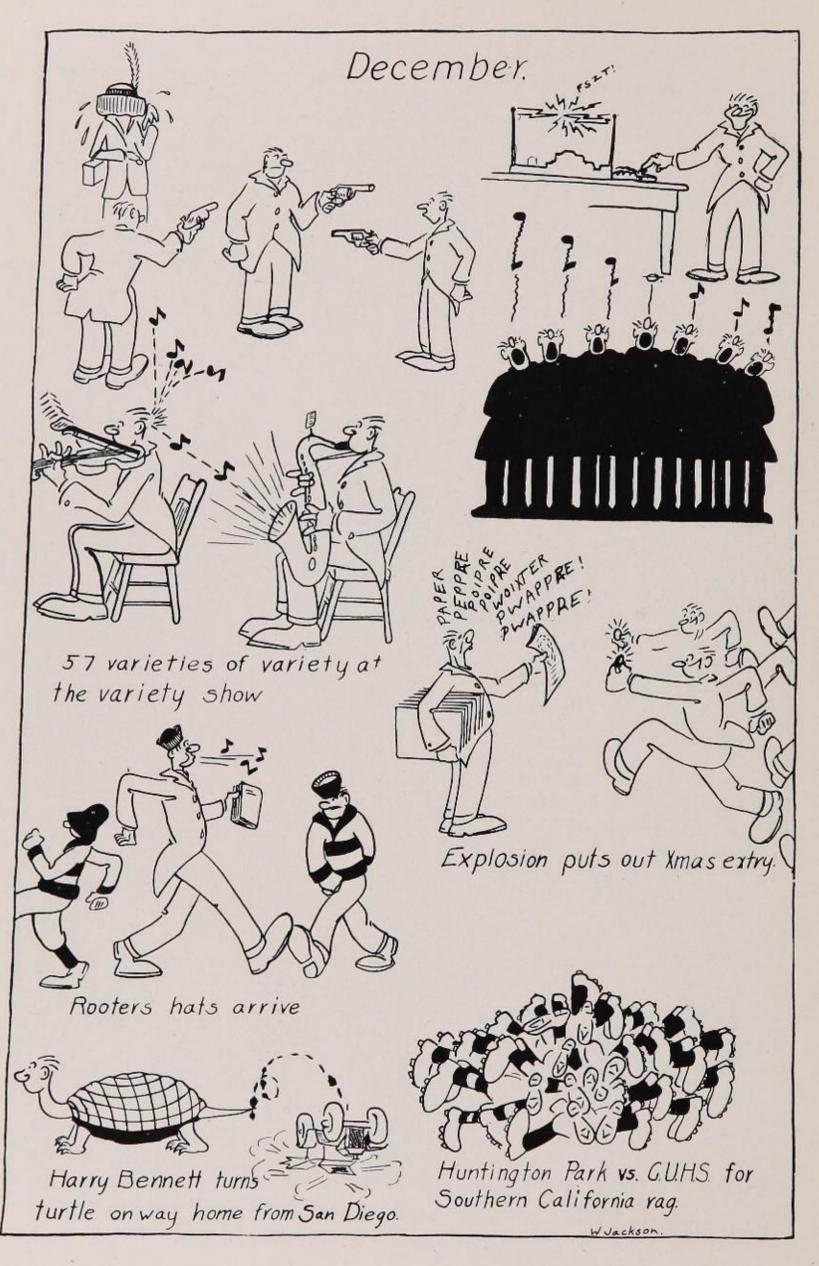
George B. Karr, Manager



Page One Hundred Sixty-eight



Page One Hundred Sixty-nine



Quality.Style

and

Unequaled Service



Have Made This The YOUNG MEN'S STORE of Glendale

Featuring 2 Pants Suits



135½ So. Brand Boulevard

Doc—So you are the music professor?
Dave—Yes, I wrote Annie Laurie—but she never answered me!

"I'll bite, what is it?" said the mosquito to his mate, as they landed on the wax model.

Waitress (calling to attendant below)—More potatoes, au gratin! "Pst! Mike, don't order any spuds. They're all rotten.

Some bologna makers put pepper in their frankfurters to make the hot dogs bite.

Customer—Why all the noise in the kitchen? Is the cook beating my steak? Waiter—No, he's just licking his chops.

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Monarch Bldg.

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Watch our Weekly Specials

WELL?

A woman in Michigan the other day married a man seven feet tall whose name was Little. It seems that woman wants but little here below, and wants that little long.

Frenchy—How come you left Parker's boarding house?

Bert A.—Well, the first week an old cow died, and we had nothing but beef, beef, beef. The next week an old pig died, and we were fed on pork, pork, pork. Monday Mr. Parker's grandfather died, so I left.

George J.—Deary, I must marry you.
Dorothy—Have you seen father?
Geoorge J.—Sure, but I love you just the same!

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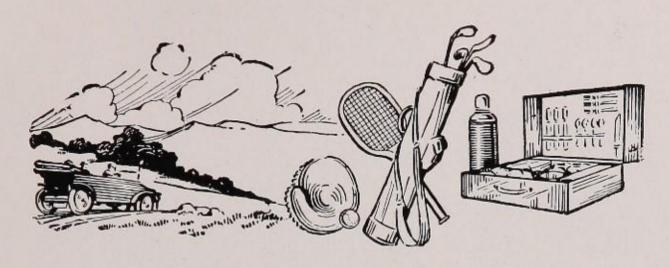
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107 South Brand Blvd.

Phone Glendale 404

First Prof.—The students were so entranced this morning that they remained in my lecture room all through the lunch hour.

Second Prof.—Why didn't you wake them up?

Tom Morgan (at 2 A. M.)—Well, I must be off. Louise B. (yawning)—That's what I thought when I first met you.

The car stopped with a sudden bump.

Tough Gent—Blankety—blank—that motorman! Wotinell does he think this is—a freight train? Blankety—blank!

Young Thing—Sir, I demand an apology!
Tough Gent—So do I, Miss, an' if he does it again we'll both get off.

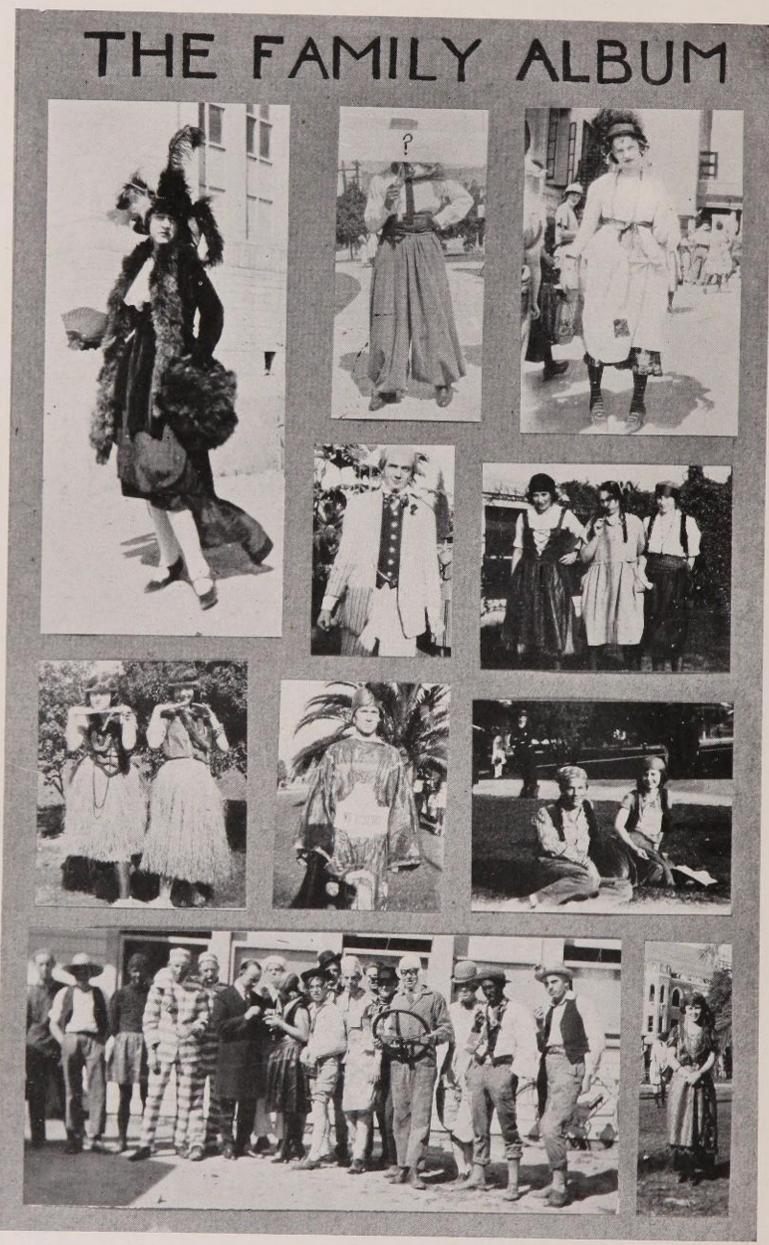
We take this opportunity of extending our thanks and appreciation to the students of Glendale Union High School for their patronage. It is our aim at all times to give prompt and efficient service, quality merchandise, and lowest possible prices. We hope to merit your future patronage.

To the Class of 1923

Our Best Wishes for Abundant Success

H. S. WEBB & CO.

Fine Dry Goods and Men's Furnishings Glendale, California



Page One Hundred Seventy-four

Manufacturers of Cliff-Laray Cosmetics

Walcott Beauty Service

Two First-Class Personal Improvement Shops

LAURA R. WALCOTT, M. D. Beauty Specialist

136 S. Brand Boulevard

Glendale, Calif. Phone Glen. 1836 108 W. Colorado Boulevard

Eagle Rock, Calif. Phone Garvanza 4501

Jordon Lunch Counter

113 No. Brand Blvd.

(In Chaffee's Grocery) E. L. JORDON, Prop.

Fountain

Lunch

"Store of Good Bicycles"

Best Equipped Shop in Glendale

Established 1917

110 S. Maryland

Glendale



"It's the Best"

Glendale 2367



Page One Hundred Seventy-five

Simpson-Ashby Company

Wholesale Grocers
(Formerly Stetson-Barret Co.)

Invite You to Try
FINE FOOD PRODUCTS

Used by Discriminating Housewives

Sold by Glendale Grocers

Hickory, Dickory, Dock,
The mouse ran up the clock,
But hearing a scream
He slid down a seam,
For the clock was designed on a sock.

Jansen—Yes, it was love at first sight. Doc—But why didn't you marry her? Jansen—I've seen her several times since.

Dick Ryan—Why don't we buy Ireland?
Dan Demar—Why should we?
Dick Ryan—So we could raise our own policemen.

Doc Small—I've a job in the Glendale wholesale shirt factory. Wilson—Well, what are you doing there?

Doc Small—I'm in the retailing department.

Miss Magnuson (in Civics)—What is the single tax? Helen Morris—It's a tax on old bachelors.

"Why come to the game drunk?"
"S economical. See two games for one ticket."

Patronize Glendale's Growing Industry

Ask for

KAIGHINS QUALITY CHOCOLATES

Handled by All the Leading Druggists and Confectioners

MADE IN GLENDALE
IN OUR DAYLIGHT, CLEAN, SANITARY FACTORY

123-25 South Maryland Street

BISNO

"HIMSELF"

Stetson Hats

Copper's Hosiery

Allen "A" Underwear

Henden Shirts

Cheney Ties

There was a young fellow named Judd
Whose face was the color of mud.
But his "drug-store" complexion
Was made to perfection
And completely disguised Mr. Judd.

-Eugene Flynn.

If a laddie meets a lassie
Going through the hall,
Laddie mustn't speak to lassie,
'Twould not do at all.
Laddie would be late to Spanish
Lassie'd get a three
If the laddie speak to lassie
Near the faculty.

-Hugh Weaver.

There was a young man from Cairo,
He wore peons and Balero;
He would be a Sheik
But looked only a freak,
So the girls gave him up in despairo.
—Marjorie Neilson.

Buescher Saxaphones - - - Victor Victrolas

Ivers & Pond Pianos Baldwin

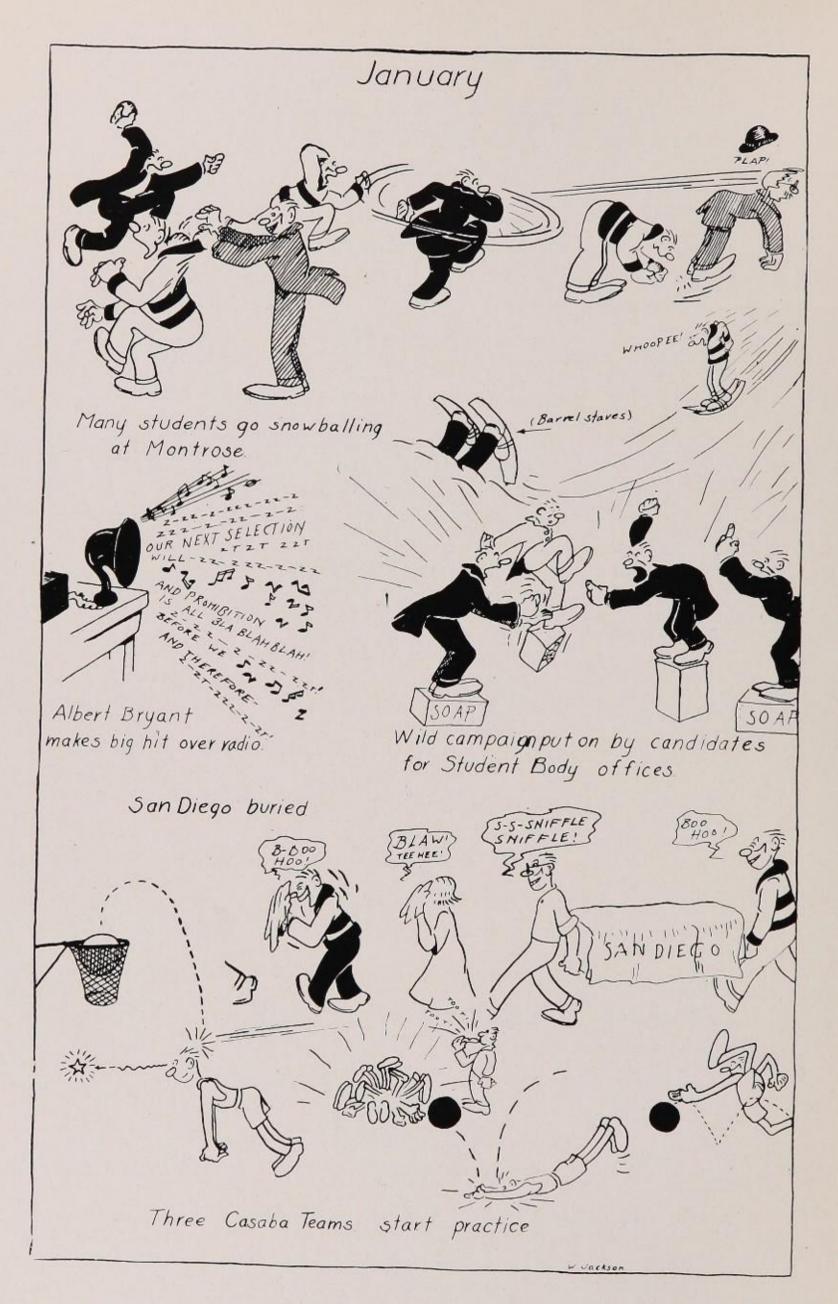


Gulbransen Players

GLENDALE MUSIC COMPANY SALMACIA BROS.

109 North Brand

Glendale 90



Page One Hundred Seventy-eight

Stephen C. Packer

Don Packer '14

When You Buy a



PACKER AUTO COMPANY

San Fernando Valley Distributors

Colorado and Brand

Glendale 234

A pail full of dynamite Confronted Johnnie Duckette, And now he's gone to warmer realms— 'Cause Johnnie kicked the buckette.

Pollock—How much do you charge for your rooms? Landlady—Ten dollars up. Pollock—But I'm a student. Landlady—Ten dollars down!

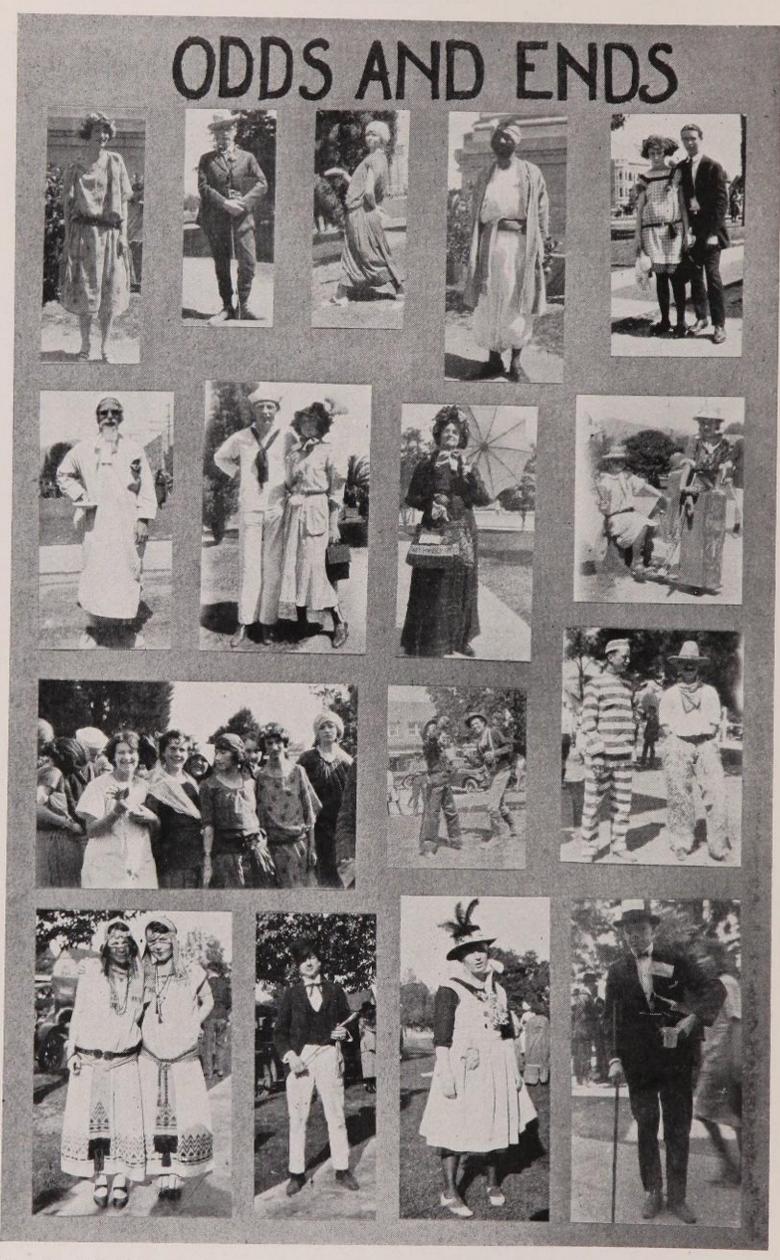
Phone, Glendale 306

CALLA LILY CREAMERY CO.

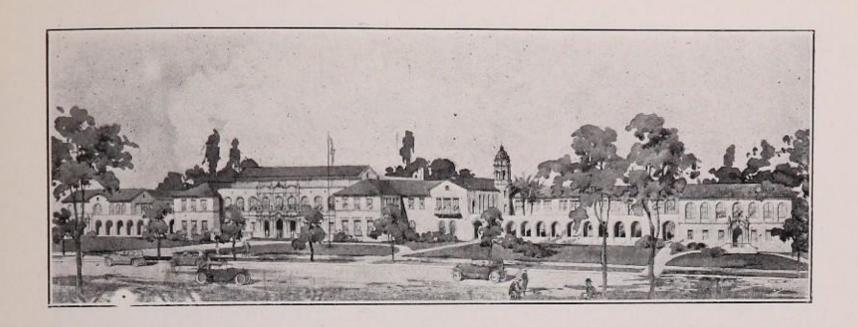
"A Dairy With a Conscience"

Corner East Windsor Road and Porter Street

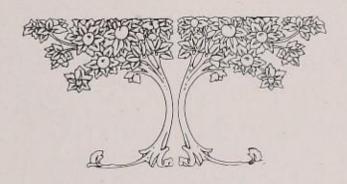
Glendale, California



Page One Hundred Eighty



The New Glendale High School

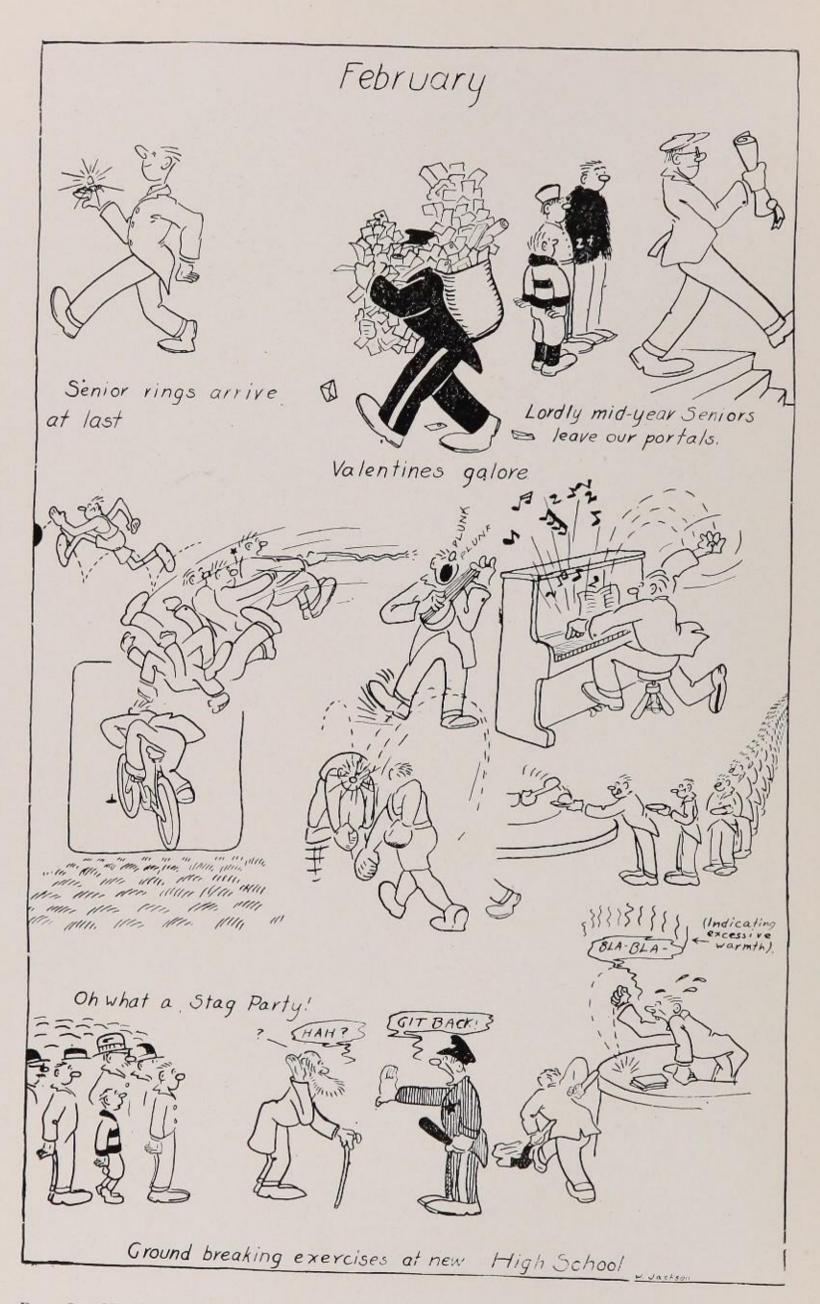


John C. Austin and Frederic M. Ashley Architects

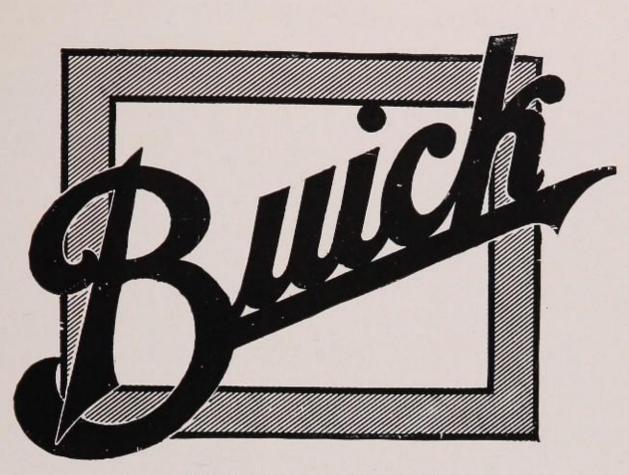
George Lindsey, Associate Architect

1119-1125 Detwiler Building

412 W. Sixth Street



Page One Hundred Eighty-two



TANNER & HALL, LTD.

Phone Glen. 50 237 South Brand Boulevard

Glendale

When Better Automobiles Are Built, BUICK Will Build Them

IN THE EXPLOSION TWENTY YEARS AGO

Dec. 15, Mr. Baker got his feet wet. Dec. 21, Mr. Baker has a cold.

Mary had her baggage searched

By men in quest of custom

The brutes, they spoiled her pretty things

And oh! how Mary custom.

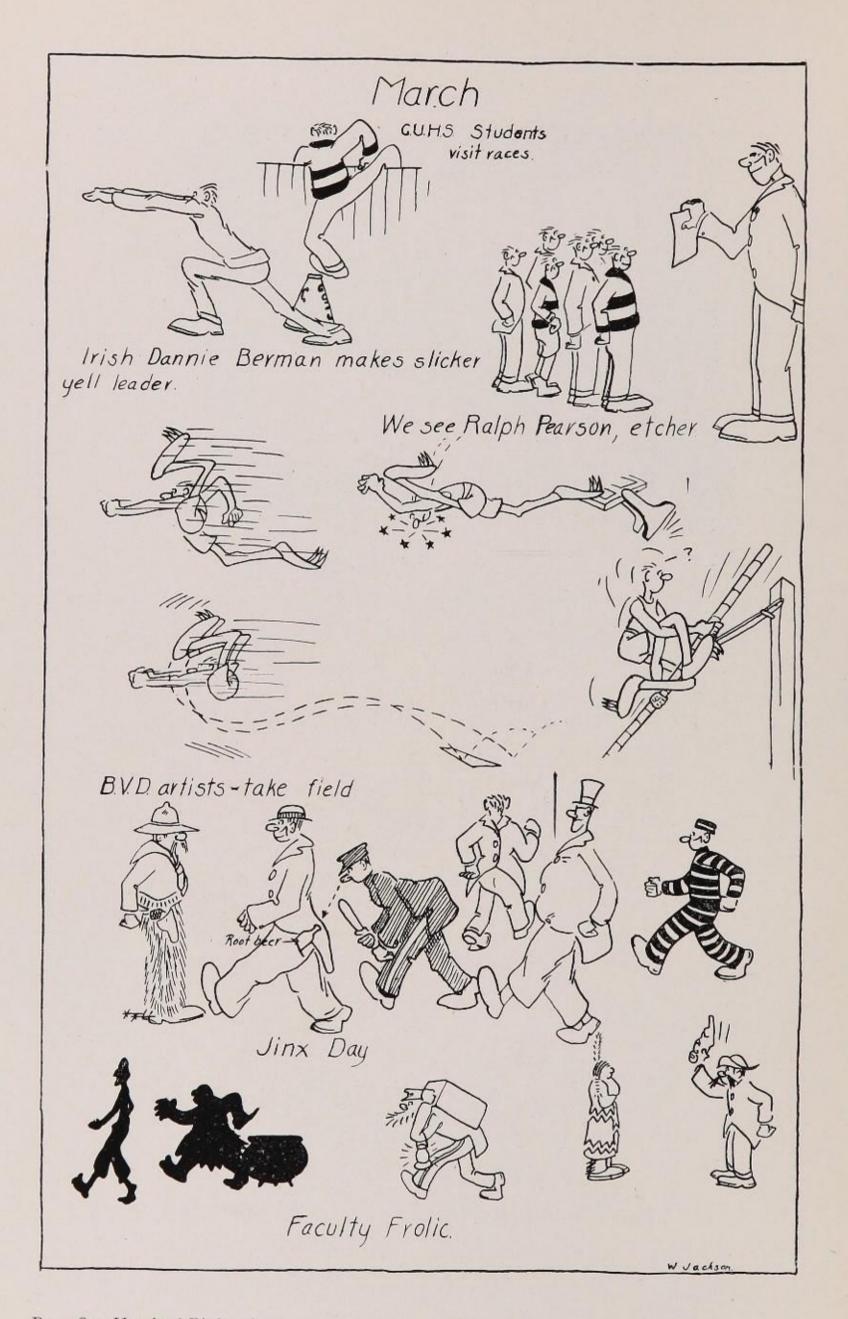
He—My brother is just the opposite of me. She—How I'd love to meet him.

Glendale 49

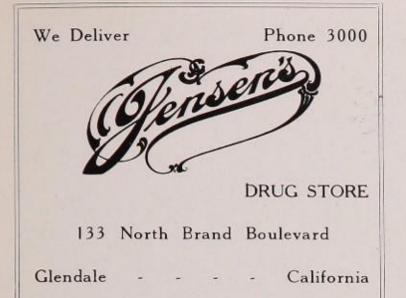
BENTLEY LUMBER COMPANY

(Incorporated)

Lumber and Building Material Merchants
460 West Los Feliz Road (On S. P. Railway)
GLENDALE, CALIFORNIA



Page One Hundred Eighty-four



Hanning's Barber Shop

Pierson Hanning, Prop.

Everything Electrically Operated

Children's Haircutting a Specialty

Baths

Boncilla Facial

112 N. Brand Blvd.

Glendale, Calif.

There was a young chap named Peck,
Who was an orator, by heck!
He had a good line,
His delivery was fine,
But the judges made him a wreck.
Some Seniors in English renowned
Tried to write some poems but they found
That they struggled for hours,
Found it way past their powers,
So they went to bed and slept sound.

-Mary Boyd.

"Hello, old man," said the returned wanderer. "And how have you been making it since I left?"

"Oh, I've got in the neighborhood of \$10,000,000."

"You don't say so!"

"Yes, I do. I am rooming next door to a national bank!"

A MENTAL TEST FOR GENERAL USE

1. When was the War of 1812?

2. Who was the father of the two Sons of Zebedee?

3. Who is the author of Macaulay's history of England?

4. What two countries were participants in the Spanish-American war?

5. In what season of the year did Washington spend his winter at Valley Forge?

6. Tell all you know about the Swiss navy.

Glendale Paint & Paper Company

ARTISTS MATERIALS

119 South Brand Boulevard Glendale, Calif.

Let Us Frame Your Diploma

Glendale 1294-J

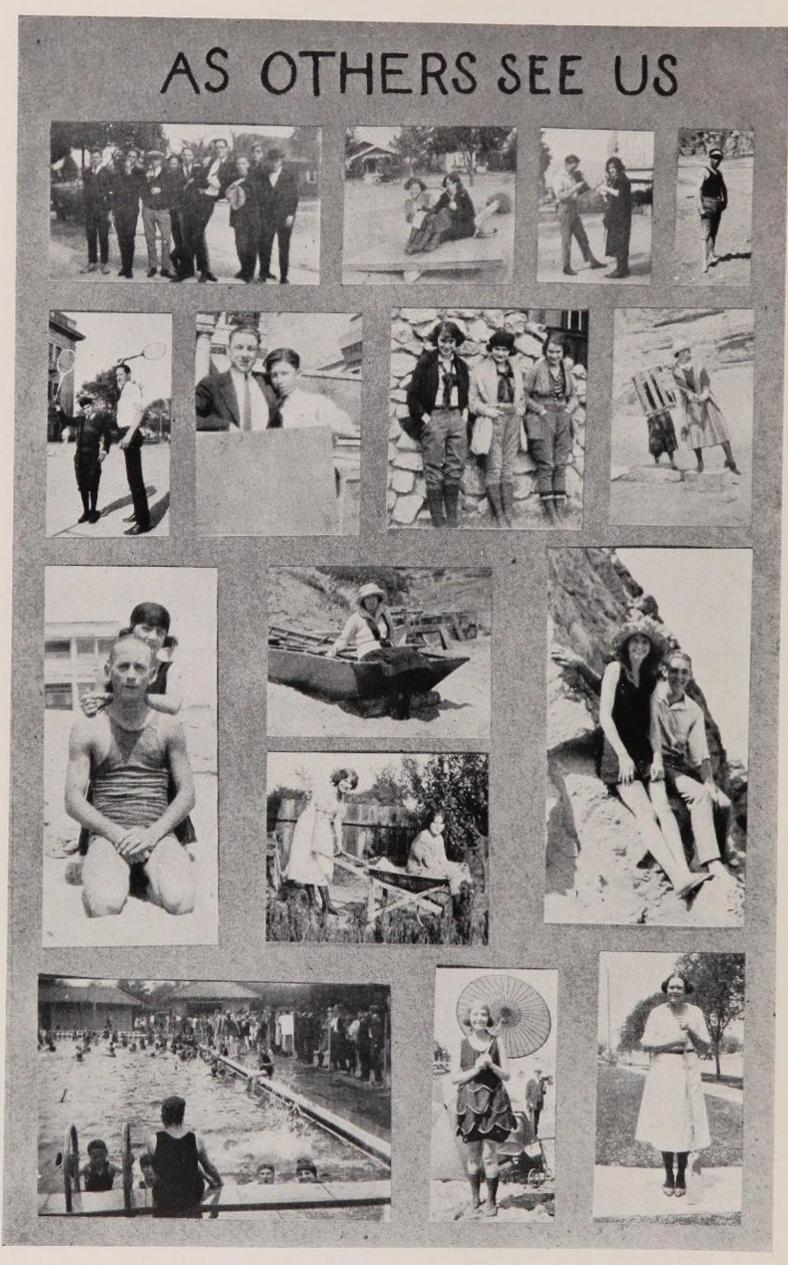
arthur H. Dibbern

JEWELRY

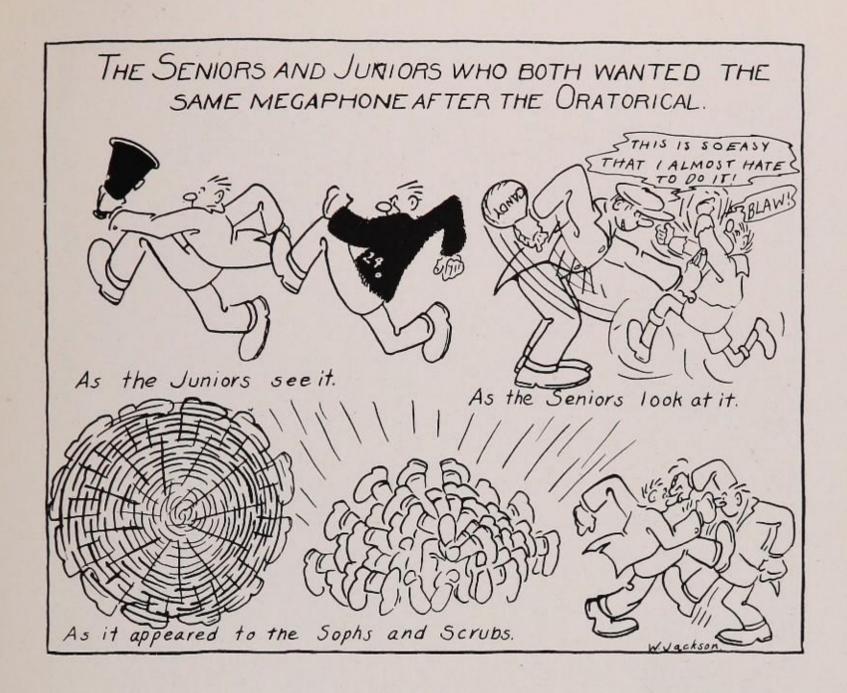
De Molay Pins

121 N. Brand Blvd.

Glendale, Cal.



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Babe H.—Don't you think Tosti's "Goodbye" is thrilling? Dorothy M.—Why, my dear, he has never called on me.

"Our Christmas was a howling success."

"Indeed."

"Yes, Bobby burned his finger with a candle and Billy broke both of her dolls."

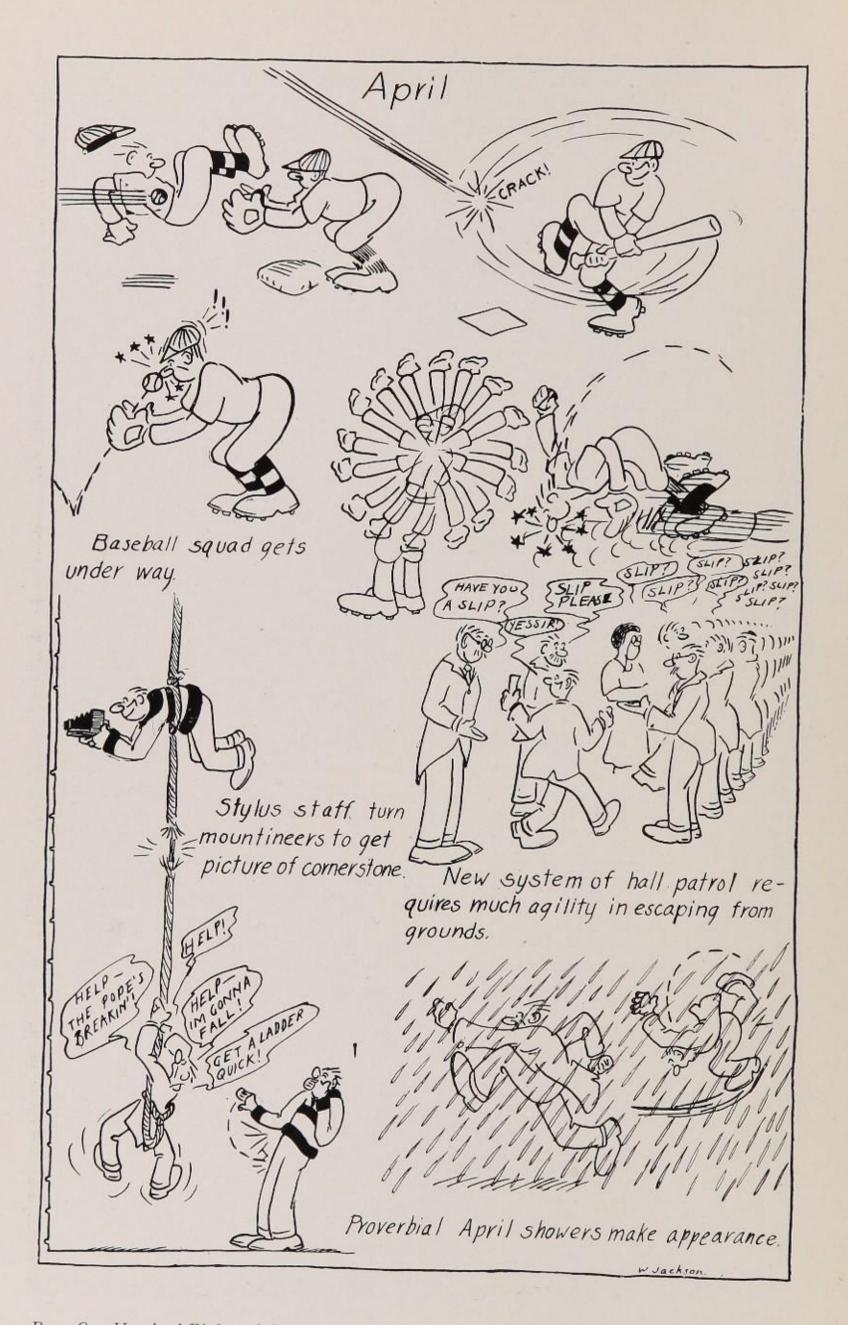
First Coed—John's a nice chap, but he's too terribly tight. Second Coed—He isn't tight. He's simply saving for a rainy day. First Coed—Rainy day, the deuce! He's saving for a flood!

> Congratulations to the Class of 1923

C. H. Kirkman Company

141 South Brand

Glendale, Calif.



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Cartoons Wilfred Jackson and Alfred Taliaferro



